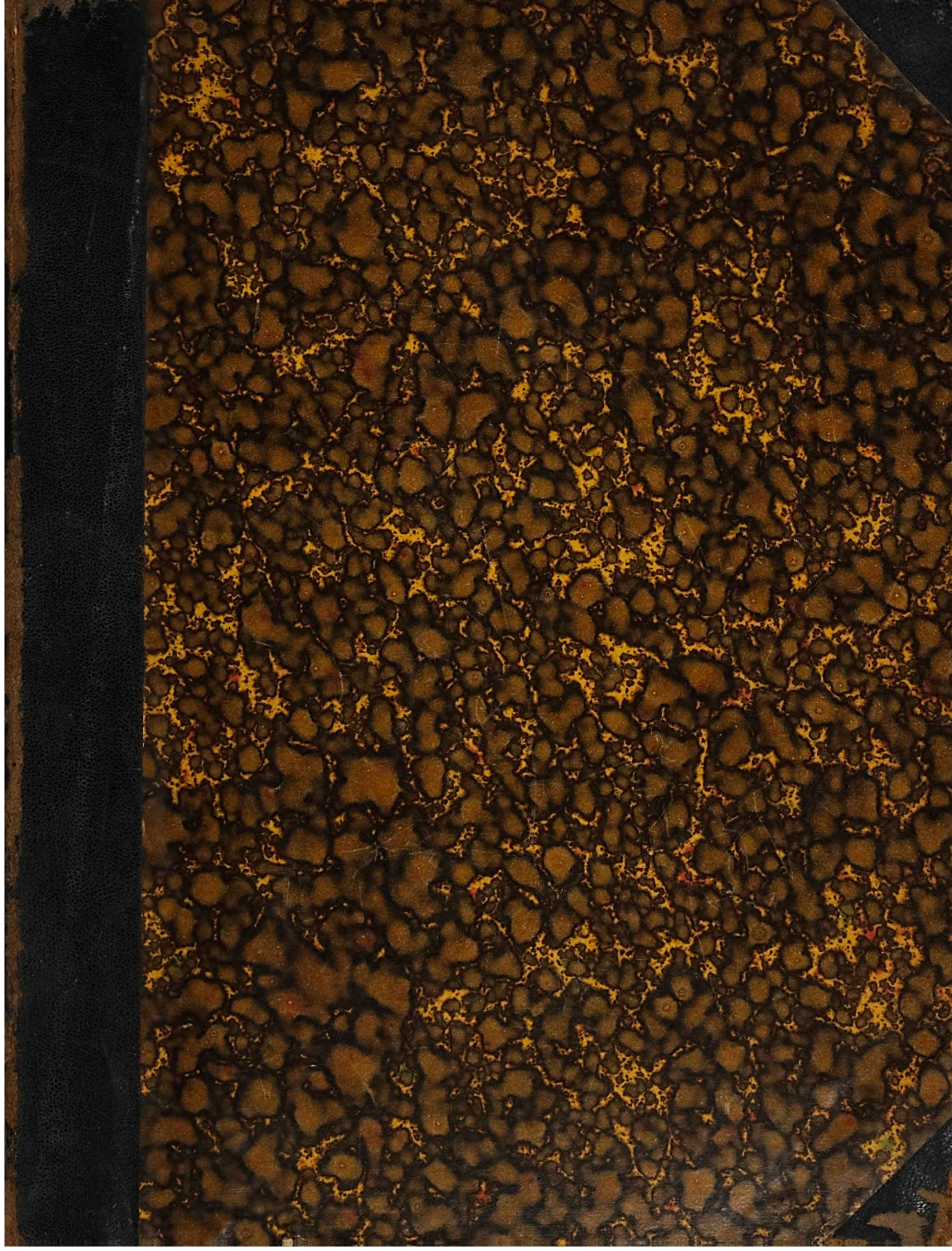






4° P. o. angl. 197

Publications











Publications of the Spenser Society.

*Issue No. 32.*

---

THE

PSALMS OF DAVID

TRANSLATED INTO LYRICK-VERSE.

BY

GEORGE WITHER.

PART II.

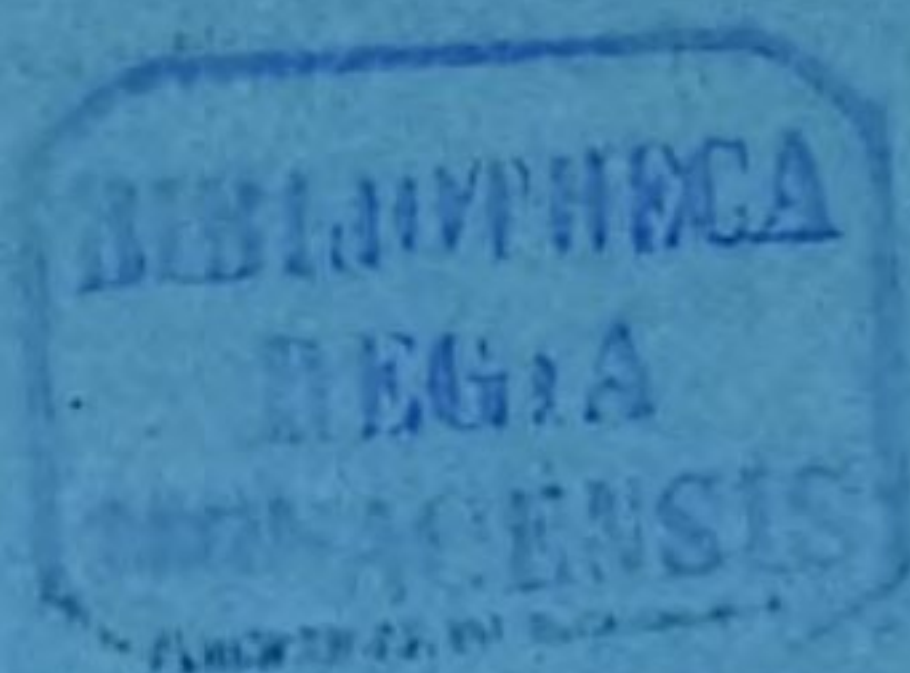
PRINTED FOR THE SPENSER SOCIETY.

---

1881.

95





# The Spenser Society.

---

## COUNCIL.

JAMES CROSSLEY, Esq., F.S.A., *President*.  
Rev. W. E. BUCKLEY, M.A., Middleton Cheney.  
JOHN LEIGH, Esq.  
G. H. MIDWOOD, Esq.  
G. W. NAPIER, Esq.  
THOMAS SCHOFIELD, Esq.  
JOSEPH THOMPSON, Esq.  
RICHARD JOHNSON, Esq., *Treasurer*.  
RICHARD WOOD, Esq., *Hon. Secretary*.

---

## LIST OF PUBLICATIONS.

---

*Issue*

### *For the First Year 1867-8.*

1. The Proverbs and Epigrams of John Heywood. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1562.
2. The Works of John Taylor the Water Poet. Reprinted from the Folio Edition of 1630. *Part I.*

### *For the Second Year 1868-9.*

3. The Works of John Taylor the Water Poet. Reprinted from the Folio of 1630. *Part II.*
4. The Works of John Taylor the Water Poet. Reprinted from the Folio of 1630. *Part III. (Completing the volume.)*
5. Zepheria. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1594.

### *For the Third Year 1869-70.*

6. The 'ΕΚΑΤΟΜΗΘΙΑ or Passionate Centurie of Love, by Thomas Watson. Reprinted from the Original Edition of (circa) 1581.
7. Works of John Taylor the Water Poet, not included in the Folio Volume of 1630. Reprinted from the Original Editions. *First Collection.*



THE  
PSALMS OF DAVID

TRANSLATED INTO LYRICK-VERSE.

BY  
GEORGE WITHER.

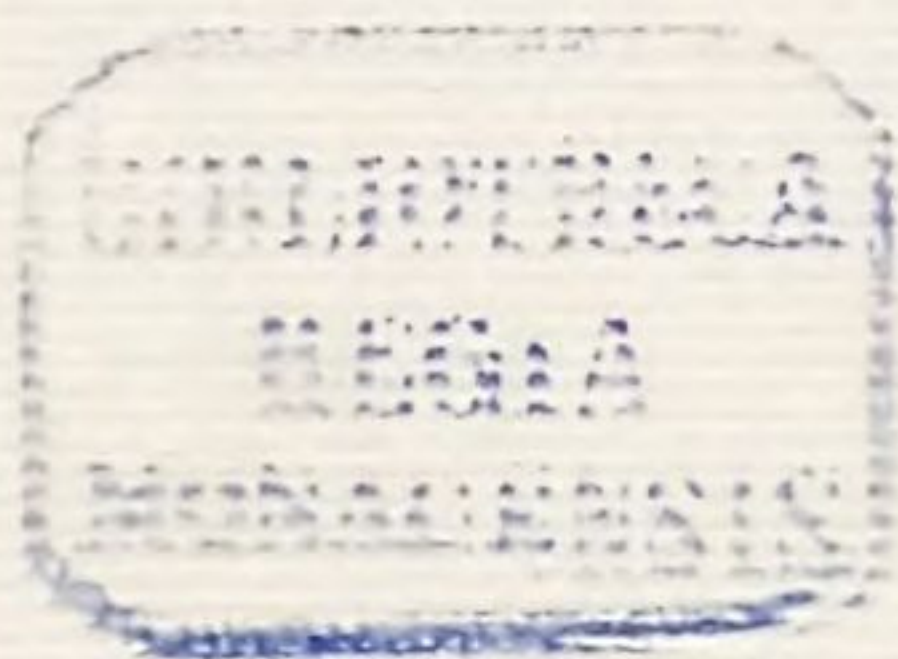
PART II.

PRINTED FOR THE SPENSER SOCIETY.

---

1881.





PRINTED BY CHARLES E. SIMMS,  
MANCHESTER.



## CONTENTS.

---

*THE* PSALMS of DAVID *Translated* Into LYRICK-VERSE,  
according to the scope, of the ORIGINAL. And *Illustrated*,  
*with a Short* Argument, *and a breife* Prayer, *or* Meditation;  
*before, & after, every* Psalme.

By GEORGE WITHER.

Imprinted *In the Neatherlands* By Cornelius Gerrits van  
Breughel. M. DC. XXXII.

(*Lowndes*, p. 3966 ; *Hazlitt*, No. 17.)







Pfa. 63.

A Psalm of David when he was in the wildernes of Iudah. *It may be sung by those who are afflicted in the wildernes of this life, hungring & thirsting after righteousness. It expresth their longing to be partakers of the publike worship, who are debarred from the same; & may be used also by them, &c.*

OH God ! my God thou allwaies art ;  
For thee, betimes, I seeking pant,  
With longing soul, & thirsting hart,  
Ev'n as the land, which raine doth want.  
Yea, Lord, my soul doth long, full fore,  
Thy powre & glorie to behold,  
As I have seene them heretofore,  
Ev'n in thy holie-place of olde.

2 For why ! thy love doth life surpasse ;  
And, I therefore will sing thy praise :  
Thy Name, I'le all my lifetime blesse,  
And, vnto thee my hands I'le raise.  
For, when I minde thee on my bed,  
And muze vpon thee in the Night ;  
It fills me, as with marrowe fedd ;

And I with ioye thy praise recite.  
3 Since, me thou healp'ft in my destresse ;  
Beneath thy wings I gladd remaine,  
My Soul, to thee doth closelie presse ;  
And, thy Righthand shall mee sustaine.  
But, they shal to their grave descend,  
Whose purpose is my soul to slay :  
Thy Sword shall bring them to their end,  
And, they shall be the foxes prey.

4 The king, & they who swear, in truth,  
By God's great Name ; in God shall ioy :  
But, he shall stop the liers mouth,

I 2

And



And, ev'rie perjur'd foul destroy.

*Cause vs to seeke thee timely (oh Lord our God) and when wee are wandring in the deserts of this life, let vs hunger and thyrst after thee and thy righteousness; that wee may be satisfied according, to thy promise. Let our muzings be vpon thee, both in the night of our Afflictions, and vpon the bedd of our prosperities. Let the contemplation of thy powre and glorie fill vs, as with marrowe and fatnes: Let thy Love be pretious vnto vs; yea, more pretious vnto vs then our lives: Let the wings of thy Mercy, and the powre of thine Arme, so shaddowe and protect vs, that (both our Lionlike & foxlike Adversaries being destroied, and the mouth of all vnrightheousnes being stopped.) VVee and thy whole Church may reioice in thy Salvatoon, for ever and ever. Amen.*

Psa. 64.

To the Cheef Musitian a Pfalme of David. *It prophesies the Iewish malice against the Messiah at his passion; and that accordinge to their owne imprecation, the avengment of his bloud should be vpon them and their children, &c. It serves to minde vs, what manner of foes wee have, and for what assistance wee may hope, &c.*

**L**Ord, hear my voice, & me acquite  
 From terrors of the foe;  
 And from their plotts, & feirce despight  
 That mischeefe seek to doe.  
 For, they like swords, their tongues prepare;  
 With words, like arrowes keen,  
 They shoote the righteous without fear,  
 With quicknes, & vnseene.  
 2 Themselves in Mischeefe, strong they make,  
 Their plotts they thinck vnspide;

And,



And, search how that effect may take,  
Which in their harts they hide.  
But, God shall wound them with a shaft,  
Before they be aware ;  
So, they shall fall by their owne craft,  
And their owne sentence beare.  
3 Thereat, beholders all, shall flie,  
And, ev'rie man, with feare,  
The works of God shall magnifie,  
And, ponder what they are.  
The righteous also, with delight,  
On God, their hope shall build :  
And, they that are in hart vpright,  
Shall with true joie be filld.

*Oh Lord, wee have so manie visible, and invisible Adversaries, secretly and continually plotting our destruction; that our Soules are afflicted with great terror. Some, by whispering of slanders, or by privie conspiracies, seek to endanger our bodies; Others, by hidinge false Doctrines under appearances of Truth, or masks of pietie; or els, by insinuating carnall or spirituall wickednesses (before wee be aware) deeplie wound our Consciences; and very dangerously peirce our Soules with venomous arrowes. Oh God! break, and quench these fierie darts of Sathan; Deliver vs from their cunning Proiects; shoot back their arrowes into their owne bosomes; and let their predictions be fulfilled on themselves: But, grant that wee may still depend on thee; & that being delivered from all our terrors, wee may serve thee in holines & righteousness, all the daies of our life Amen.*

Psa. 65.

To the Cheef Musitian a Psalme & song of David. *It acknowledgeth God's manifold benefits; First,*

I 3

*those*



*those which are peculiar to the Elect; & then, his Vniversall providence over all his Creatures &c. Wee should sing it to those ends. &c.*

**I**N Syon, Lord, thine honor lies;  
 There, vowes to thee are brought:  
 Ev'n there, thou answer'st all mens cries,  
 And, of all Flesh art fought.  
 Though many sinns do me oppresse,  
 From them thou purgest mee;  
 For, thou thy Chosen-one dost blesse,  
 And bringst him near to thee.  
**2** Within thy courts & holie-place,  
 His dwelling he doth gaine;  
 Ev'n there, where wee shall (of thy grace)  
 Our wished fill obtaine.  
 Thou in thy Iustice dreadfull art,  
 Yet, in thy grace wee stand;  
 And thou the hope of all men art,  
 That live on sea, or Land.  
**3** Girt round with powre, thy Vigor laies,  
 A ground-work for the hills:  
 The noise of seas & Flouds it staies,  
 The peoples rage it stills.  
 Thy signes, remotest Clymates feare;  
 Thee, daye & night they praise;  
 Their Lands to visite, thou hast care;  
 And, rich encrease it paies.  
**4** To water all their furrowes there,  
 Thy River overflows:  
 To feed them, corne thou dost prepare;  
 And, blestest that which growes.  
 Thou Crown'st the year with plentioufnes,  
 And, fat thy paths are made:  
 It dropps vpon the wildernes

And



And makes the mountaines glad.  
 5 Faire flocks, their fruitfull meads adorne;  
 Their vallies freshlie springe,  
 And, are so filld with cropps of Corne;  
 That they do laugh & sing.

*In thy visible Church, oh Father of Mercie, thine honour & thy Grace are most evident: Nevertheles, thy Mercie is not so confined, but that thy Church invisibly extends it self into everie corner of the earth; yea, thy overflowing River makes up thy harvest even in those deserts where wee behold no fertilitie; & there (thou having regard as well to the soule as the bodie) visitest them, not only with temporal, but with spiritual Blessings. For which thy great providence & mercie, wee blesse thy holy name; beseeching thee, so to moisten the clodds of our harts with dewes from above, that wee whome thou hast planted in thy visible Garden, may not, be lesse fruitfull then those, to whome thou hast not yet vouchsafed the same priveledges; But grant that both wee & they (according to what we have received) may bring forth fruites acceptable unto thee, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 66.

A song a Psalm. *It praiseth God both for temporall & spirituall blessings, especially for the great benifit of our universall Redēption, which is typically expressed, by allusion to the Jewes deliverance from the Egiptian bondage &c. It may be sung to praise God for our deliverances from sinn & the Devil. &c.*

YEE kingdomes all, God's praise expresse;  
 In songs, exalt & laud his Name:  
 To him, his dreadfull Acts confesse;  
 And, how his Arme his foes doth tame.  
 Let all the world before him bowe,  
 With singing to his Name & him;

*Selah.*

I 4

And,



And, let all men more heedful growe,  
What dreadfull things he did for them.

2 The sea he dri'de, & through the Maine  
Wee walk'd on foote, him praising there.  
He hath obtain'd a boundles raigne,  
And, of all Nations, he hath care.  
He will not let the Rebells thrive.

*Selah.*

Oh ! bleffe our God, & sing his praise ;  
For, he preserves our soul alive,  
And, he from slipps our footing staies.

3 By thee, oh God ! wee prooved were,  
Like silver tried & refin'de :  
Thou didst entrap vs in a snare,  
And round our loines afflictions binde.  
Above our heads, thou mad'st men ride ;  
And, through both Flouds & fires, we came :  
But, thou didst rest, at last, provide ;

And, I will praise thee for the fame.

4 Ev'n in thy house those vows I'le pay,  
Which in destresse were sworne by mee ;  
Fatt Rams & Bullocks I will slay,  
And burne sweet incense vnto thee.

*Selah.*

Come hither, yee that feare the Lord,  
And, hear what for my soule he wrought,  
When his assistance I emplor'd,

And, him with praise-full voice besought.

5 If any sinn, my hart affects,  
The Lord, will then withdraw his eare ;  
But, surelie, God my suite affects ;  
For, he my vocall moane did hear.

Oh ! let him ever praised be,  
For not reiecting my request :  
And, for his Mercie shew'd to me,

Oh ! let him be for ever blest.

*Blessed*



## 121

Pfa. 67.

Thy blessing, Lord, bestowe ;  
 Shewe vs thy glorious Face *Selah.*  
 That, all the world, thy waies may knowe,  
 And, see thy sating-grace.  
 2 Let all men give thee praise ;  
 Let all sing praise to thee :  
 Let nations all sing out thy praise,  
 For, thou their Iudge must be.  
 3 God, is the Nations kinge, *Selah.*  
 Let Nations all therefore,  
 Let Nations all, vnto him sing,  
 I 5



And praise him ever more.

4 Then earth shall give encrease ;  
And, God, whose Folke wee are,  
That God, shall vs vouchsafe to blesse,  
And, him, the world shall fear.

*Allmighty God, vouchsafe, that wee whome thou hast alreadie enlightned with a gracious measure of thy Saving-knowledge, may so evidently enjoy also, thy protection, & the continuall brightnes of thy Favour; that all the Nations of the world, beholding the benifit of thy Service may be allured to ioyne with us in magnifienge of thee. Let also, a due consideration, that thou art Vniverfall king, makes vs beleve that thou hast provided means of salvation for all thy Subiects: and let the remembrance that thou art vniverfall Iudge, make vs all, so fruitfull; that thou maiest be vniversally feared, & glorified; & wee blessed world without end. Amen.*

Pfa. 68.

To the cheef Musitian a Psalme or song of David. *It is a prophetic of Christ Heb. 4. 8. Herein, by allusion to some passages in the olde Testament, many Evangelical mysteries are shaddowed out (to witt) the Resurrection, Ascension, sending of the holy-ghost, Callinge of the Gentiles, &c. It is usefull to commemorate those mysteries, &c.*

Let God arise, & all his Foes affright,  
Let those that hate him, be despers'd & flie;  
Let Sinners, passe like smoke out of his sight,  
And melt like wax which in the fire doth lie.  
But, from the Iust, let him expel their sadnes,  
And make them glad in him, with perfect gladnes.  
2 Oh! prais Gods name, who rides above the sphears  
His Name Eternal in your Songs commend;  
For,



For, in his holy-place, he still appeares  
 The *Orphanes* Father, & the *widdowes* freind.  
 He captives frees, he strangers entertaineth,  
 And for the proud, a fruitles land ordaineth.  
 3 Whē thou didst, *Lord*, thy peoples passage make  
 (And, waies, for thē through *deserts* vast prepare)  
 At sight of thee, both heav'n & earth did shake ;  
 Yea, *Sinai* shook, when *Isr'els* God was there.  
 Thou gav'st thy *flock*, sweet raines as need required  
 And, mad'st thē strōg, whē they were weak & tired.  
 4 There dwelleth now, thy *Congregation*, *Lord*,  
 Where, for the pore thy goodnes roō had made:  
 Whē thou thy self hadst first proclaim'd the word  
 Great Armies, thē, of *Preachers*, there they had.  
*Kings* troupes did flie, & *shee* the spoile divided,  
 Who came not forth, but, in her tent resided.  
 5 Ye shal be made (tho lodg'd with pots ye were)  
 As fair as doves, with gold & silver wings,  
 As white, as snowe in *Salmon* did appeare,  
 When there, the *Lord* disperfed mighty *Kings*.  
 Like *Bashan* hill, God's holy mountaine sheweth,  
 And, *Bashan*-like, all other hills or'e veweth.  
 6 This hill is God's, & hee inhabits here ;  
 Then why insult yee foe, yee meaner hills ?  
 God's charrets, twice ten thousand Angells are,  
 And, he, by them, in holy *Sinai* dwells.  
 Ascending high, ev'n thraldome, he enthralled,  
 And bought vs guifts, whē we his foes were called.  
 7 Thus *God* hath done, that he might dwel in vs,  
 Oh ! let this God, our saviour, blessed be ; *Selah*.  
 For, with good things, he dailie lodeth vs,  
 And, God of Life, & Lord of death is hee.  
 He breaks the heads of those, that him receive not  
 And wounds the crown of him, that sinning leavs  
 not. 8 From



8 From *Bashan*, & the deeps I wil (saith God)  
 Bring back my Folk as once frō thēce they came  
 That thou maist wash thy feet, in thy foes bloud,  
 And, that thy dogs, may come & lick the same :  
 For, they, oh God my king ! thy goengs heeded ;  
 They saw, how in thy house, thou hast proceeded.

9 The fingers first, the minstrells next had place,  
 With whom, the maids, on timbrels plaieng wēt :  
 And then, the Choire of Isr'els blessed race,  
 Did all in one, to praise the Lord, concent.

There went young *Beniamin's* & *Judah's* Guiders,  
 And *Zabulon's*, & *Nepthalies* Providers.

Oh Lord ! whoe bid'st that we should courage take  
 Cōfirm thi work which thou for vs hast wrought ;  
 At *Salem* then, (and, for thy Temple sake)  
 To thee by kings, shal guifts of price be brought.  
 Their brutish troupes, that armes do love to carrie  
 Rebuke, disperse, & make them tributarie,

11 Then *Egipts* kings will seek vnto the Lord,  
 And *Chush* will then, to God advance her hands.  
 His praise therefore, yee kingdomes all record,  
 And, sing aloud his praises, all yee Lands.

For, whē he rides, the sphears his horse he maketh  
 And lo, his voice is thunder when he speaketh.

12 All powre & praise, ascribe to God alone,  
 For, his renowne is through all Isr'ell spread ;  
 God is in heav'n, the great Almighty-one,  
 And, in his holy-place, is full of dread.

His peoples powre, by God is much encreased  
 (By Isr'els God) let him therefore be blessed,

*Eternal* Sonn of God, who art ascended vnto the right-  
 hand of thy Father, & shalt come againe with maiestie to  
 be our Vniuersall Iudge ; Deliver vs from the thraldome of  
 Sinn, by the powre of thy Righteousnes : And (though wee  
 have



*have yet our conversations among Dragons, & in defiled habitations) make us innocent as Doves, & as unpoluted as the mountaine snowe. Encrease the meanes of publishing thy Gospel; and preserve Vnilitie, order, & good discipline, in thy Church: that the comelines thereof may allure all beholders, to desire fellowship in thy Congregation; that, hereticks, hirelings & contentious persons, may bereprooved & reformed, or cutt of; that, they who are, yet, without, may be received into the Covenant; that wee who are admitted, may be confirmed, without wavering; & that the God head may be feared, & praised, & blessed, now & for ever more Amen.*

Pfa. 69.

To the cheef Musitian Shofannim a Psalme of David. *It personates Christ taking upon him our sinns & infirmities; humbling him self before his Father; declaring the Condition of his Adversaries; shewing the bitterness of his passion; signifieng the iudgments prepared for Sinners; & prayeng for his Elect &c.* Christs members may vse it to those purposes.

**H**Ealp Lord, for, Flouds enclose my Soul,  
 In groundies depths I am bemir'd,  
 Above my head, great waters rowle,  
 My parched throate, with cries is tir'de.  
 Mine eyes are dim'd in seeking thee,  
 Moe then my haire, my Foes are growne,  
 My spoilers are too strong for me;  
 And, take as theirs, what is mine owne.  
 2 Thou knowest how I am too blame;  
 But, for my sake, let none of those  
 (Lord God of Isr'el) suffer blame,  
 Who do in thee their trust repose.  
 For, I sustaine reprochfull scorne,

And,



And, am disgraced for thy sake.  
 My brethren, of my mother borne,  
 Of mee, likewise, a stranger make.  
 3 Zeal to thy house, hath worne mee out,  
 Thy scorers, my reprochers be ;  
 My Fastings, & my teares they flout,  
 And, when I mourne, they laugh at mee.  
 Of mee, the Rulers, evill, spake ;  
 The Drunckerds, made of mee their songs :  
 But, Lord, my moane, I timelie make,  
 In Mercie, mark therefore my wrongs.  
 4 Mee, by thy Truth's protection keep,  
 That miry-depths, nor spightfull-foes,  
 Devouring-Flouds, nor whirl-pooles deep,  
 Nor Dungeons Mouth my soul enclose.  
 But, Lord, of thy abounding grace,  
 (For thy Love-sake) returne, & hear ;  
 To mee, thy servant show thy face,  
 And, in my need, incline thine ear.  
 5 Drawe nigh, & save, & sett thou free  
 My soul, from those who bear me spight ;  
 For, all my wrongs, are knowne to thee,  
 And, all my Foes, are in thy fight.  
 Rebukes & scornes, my hart nigh broke,  
 With greefs opprest, I made my mone ;  
 But, where I did for pittie looke  
 They would (alas) afford me none.  
 6 They, for my meat, did gall prepare,  
 Sharp Vineger to quench my thirst ;  
 Their Bourd, therefore, shall them ensnare,  
 And, Blessings, be to them accurst.  
 Their eye shall be depriv'd of sight ;  
 A cure-les greef, their back shall shake ;  
 God's heavie wrath, shall on them light,

His



His Vengeance, them shall overtake.  
 7 None shall in their abiding-place,  
 Or in their Tent, be dwelling found ;  
 For, whome thou smot'st, those they did chase,  
 And, greeved him, whome thou didst wound.  
 More sinfull still, they shall become,  
 And, in God's Iustice have no share,  
 Nor in that book of life have roome,  
 Wherein, the Iust enrowled are.

8 But, I, that pore & scorned am  
 Shall by thyne ayde, oh Lord, be raisd ;  
 For which, I'le magnify thy Name,  
 And, in my songs, thou shalt be praisd.  
 And, that, oh Lord, more pleases thee,  
 Then, horn'd & hoofed Oxe to give ;  
 Which, when the Meek (thee seeking) see,  
 It shall with ioye, their hart revive.

9 God's praise, yee heav'ns & earth declare,  
 Him praise thou sea, & all in thee :  
 For, to the pore, he lends his ear,  
 And, he doth sett the pris'ner free.  
 He, *Syon* saves in time of need,  
 And, Iudah's Townes he will erect,  
 To be for those, & for their feed,  
 Who serving him, his Name affect.

*Oh Lambe of God ! which taketh away the sinns of the world, have mercie vpon vs. Thou, that hast taken on thee our sinns, felt our infirmities, & suffred all which wee deserved, have mercie vpon vs. Thou, who for our salvation, didest bear the vkindnesses of kindred & familiers, the reproches of Neighbours, the scornes, & oppresions of strangers, the reproofs of Magistrates, & the contempt of the basest people, have mercy vpon vs. Thou, who for our sakes, hast endured, insufferable torments of the bodie,*  
*the*



*the unspeakable agonies of the soul, & tasted the gall & vinegar of everie bitter passion, have mercie vpon vs. Deliver us from them who seek to crucifie thee againe, in thy members. Raise us by thy Resurrection, whome thou hast redeemed by thy passiō; Glorifie us by thy Ascentiō, in life eternall, whome thou hast secured frō Damnation, by thy Death & Buriall; And, for that which thou hast done, & prepared, for thine Elect; let heaven & earth praise thee world without end Amen.*

Psa, 70.

To the cheef Musitian a Psalme of David to bring to Remembrance. *The Church praies for deliverance from her persecutors; prophetically imprecates their confusion; & desires the prosperitie of the Godlie, &c.* It may be sung when oppressors insult over vs. &c.

**D**Efer not Lord, thy succours longe  
 But, bring my Foes to shame;  
 Ev'n those, who plott my soul to wronge,  
 Bring back, with losse & blame.  
 On them who skoffe, & flout at mee,  
 Bestowe the Scorners hire:  
 But, make them glad, & ioye in thee,  
 Who after thee enquire.  
 2 Still, *God be prais'd*, let all men say,  
 Who, on his ayde relie;  
 And, make, oh Lord, no more delay,  
 For, in great want, am I.  
 I will no other aide emplore,  
 Then, what thou shalt afford;  
 To bring me succours, now therfore,  
 Thy healp, defer not, Lord.

*Healp vs, oh Lord; for thou only art our healer, & wee have no other hopes but in thee. Make us, not the spoile*  
 or



*or scorne of those, who desire, & practise the destruction of our soules: But, grant rather, oh God! that all they who fear thee, may be comforted in our speedy deliverances; Reioice in thy Mercies; relie on thee in their necessities; & ascribe all thancks, honour, & glorie to thy blessed Name, for ever more. Amen.*

Psa. 71.

*The Church acknowledgeth God's preservation of her in her severall Ages, & from her manifold Oppressors, desiring to be preserved also, in her last & worst age. &c. wee, on whome the worst Age is come, should vse it as a prayer, to be delivered from the same.*

**K** Eep me from shame; for, Lord in thee I trust;  
 Incline thine ear, to healp & set mee free:  
 Yea, save thou mee, oh Lord, as thou art iust,  
 My Rock, my Fort, my Refuge daigne to be;  
 For, *Lord* my strēth, thou help dost promise me.  
 2 Mee from the powre of sinnful men defend,  
 And from their hands, oh Lord, that cruel are.  
 My soul, on thee did in the wombe depend,  
 And, since my birth, thou hast of mee had care:  
 For which my tongue shal stil thy praise declare.  
 3 Thou art my hope, though wondred at I be,  
 And, I will sing thy praises all the day.  
 When I am weake & old, Lord, leave not mee:  
 For, with despight, my haters mee gainsay,  
 And, for my soul, they plotts & engines lay.  
 4 God, leaves him quite (say these) persue & take;  
 He, now, hath none to rescue him from thral.  
 But, come, oh God! & speed to healp me make;  
 Oh come! & smite my soules Oppressors, all,  
 Bring scorn & shame, on those who seek my fal.  
 5 Thē, still, I'le hope; thy love I'le still commend;  
K                      Yea,



Yea, still, relate what favours thou hast done :

And, of thy grace, since I perceive no end,  
Thy strength, Lord God, I will depend vpon,

And, magnifie thy Righteousnes alone,

6 Till now, oh God ! thy Marvailles I have told,

As from my youth I have bin taught by thee :

Oh leave me not, when I am gray & olde,

Till Ages all, thy powre have learn'd of mee ;

And, then extold, thy Iustice, Lord, shall be.

7 None ever did such works as thou hast wrought ;

And, though my soul thou keptst awhile in paine,

At last, as one who from the grave was brought,

Me, to my ioyes, thou didst restore againe ;

For which, my harpe, to praise thy Name, I strain,

8 My tongue, likewise ; in setting out thy prais,

Oh thou cheef saint of *Isr'el* ! part shal bear ;

So shal my soul, whose price thy bountie paies,

And, ev'rie day, thy Iustice I'll declare,

Because, my foes defam'd, & ruin'de are.

*Oh Lord, in the wombe wee had extraordinarie nourishment & breathing for our bodies, & (no doubt) our soules had there, a due nourishment by thy Spirit. Being borne, wee are brought into thy visible Church by Baptisme, & long time after sustained by thee, both in soul & body, without having any outward work required at our hands ; & when we are capable of the outward Covenant, al thou requirest is but to give thee that hart which thou hast prepared so to doe. Yet helps vs, oh God, in this dutie ; & never leave us in our own hands. And as thou hast in all her former ages, preserved thy Church, both from the rage of Iewes, Gentiles, & Heriticks ; so, in this her old & worst age, preserve her from those Hypocrites & lukewarm professors, who have added seacret mischeeves, to publike oppressions. Yea preserve her, & us, oh God, from those, & all other Adversaries,*  
that



*that thy Truth may be continued to all ages; the ioye of her Children restored; & thy blessed Name glorified, for ever and ever. Amen.*

Pfa. 72.

A Psalm for Solomon. *It fetts forth the maieslie of Christ & his kingdome (for, only, of that Salomon are many passages of this Psalme verified) it declares his Vniversal iudicature; The Churches happines therein; His marvailous Incarnation; The extent, Riches, & peaceablenes of his Kingdome &c. Wee should sing it to glorify God for those things &c.*

**T**He King oh God! with judgment blesse,  
And, give thy Iustice to his Sonn;  
That, to thy people, in destresse,  
With judgment, Iustice may be done.  
Then, Truth & Iustice flourish will,  
On ev'rie great & little hill.

2 Then, poorest men shall be secure,  
For, he will all Oppressors tear;  
And, whilst the sunn & moone endure  
From age to age, they, him shall fear.

On Earth, like droppe descend he shall;  
Like those, which on the Fleece did fall.

3 The Iust, whilst he rules have peace,  
So long as doth the moone remaine:  
He from the River to the seas,  
(And quite throughout the world) shal raigne,  
The salvages, adore him shall,  
And all his foes, before him fall.

4 Arabia's prince, & Saba's Kinge,  
The Lords of Seas, & Ilands to,  
Shal guifts to him, with homage, bring;  
So shall all Kings, & people doe.

K 2

For,



For, when they crie, he setteth free,  
 The pore & meek, that helples be.  
 5 The pore & humble he respects,  
 He saves their soules that helples are :  
 From fraud & force, he them protects ;  
 For, in his eye, their bloud is dear.  
 To him, they *Sheba's* gold shall give ;  
 And, he shall prais'd, & prayd for, live.  
 6 His Corne, shall from a handfull, growe  
 To cover all the mountaines topps ;  
 Like *Libanon*, his fruit shall showe,  
 And fill the Citties with his cropps.  
 His Fame through Ages, all shall runn,  
 As everlasting as thee sunn.  
 7 In him, the Nations all abroad,  
 Shall blessed be, & praise him to ;  
 Oh praise the Lord ! ev'n *Isr'els* God,  
 For, he alone cann wonders do.  
 Still, blessed be his glorious Name,  
 And, earth still filled, with his Flame. *Amē. Amē.*

*Sweet Iesu who being invisible in thy Deitie, didst become visible in thy humanitie, by descending miraculously into the Virgines wombe, like raine into Gideons fleece ; Grant wee beseech thee, thy divine spirit may so infuse it selfe into our harts that (Iustice, Peace & Charitie, encreasing & continueng upon the earth) all thy afflicted Children may be comforted & secured ; the barbarous Nations converted ; thy Kingdome enlarged ; thyne enimies be brought into subiection ; thy feilds become abundantly fruitfull ; & heaven & earth be filled with thy glorie, world without end, Amen.*

Psa. 73.

A Psalm for Asaph. *It expresth, how the faithfull are*



Pfalme LXXIII. 133

*are sometime discouraged, by the prosperities of the wicked ;  
& is an excellent description of such conflicts as are between  
the Flesh & the spirit in everie Christian. &c.* We may  
use it, to comfort vs in such tēptations, & to re-  
member vs whither to repaire in such conflicts.

NO doubt, God counts his Ifr'el dear,  
And, loves the righteous man ;  
Yet was my foot quite gone, wel-near  
And, I to fall begann.  
For, when I fooles did honor'd vewe,  
And Sinners list'd high,  
And that nor sick, nor weak they grewe,  
Their weal I did envie.  
2 From greefs like ours, they seemed free,  
Their pride & Cruelties,  
To them as clothes or bracelets be ;  
And, fatt stuffs out their eyes.  
They have their wills, & are so base,  
To boast of Sinns & wrongs :  
And neither earth nor heav'nly place,  
Escapes their evill tongues.  
3 To such Ful-springs, as wel as they,  
God's Children seek to goe :  
For, God (the God most high) they say,  
Regards not what wee do.  
Lo, wicked men the world possesse,  
And, wealth & honors gaine ;  
But, wee have cleans'd in righteousness,  
Our harts & hands in vaine.  
4 Yea, wee still pininge goe (say they)  
Lamenting all day long :  
Yet, thus I, speak not, lest I may,  
Thy weaker Children wrong.  
I fought a reason for the same,

K 3

But,



134      Psalme LXXIII.

But, I no cause discern'd  
Till to the house of God I came,  
And, there their end I learn'd.  
5 On slipp'rie seats, them sett thou hast,  
From whence with shame & feare,  
Ev'n suddainly, they downe are cast;  
And never more appeare.  
For, as a dream (when thou dost wake)  
Thou dost their Forme deface:  
At such therefore, offence to take,  
Thou seest, how fond I was.  
6 But, still, with mee thou dost abide,  
Thou hold'st my Right-hand fast;  
And, by thy Counsells, mee shalt guide  
To Glory's throne, at last.  
In heav'n or Earth, account I make  
Of nothing but of thee:  
And, though my soul & Flesh be weake,  
Thou alway strengthnest mee.  
7 For, thou oh God! my portion art;  
And, thou shalt them destroy,  
Who runn a whooring in their hart,  
Another, to enioy.  
Because, right good, the same doth seem,  
To God, approching near,  
(And, placing all my trust in him)  
His works I will declare.

*Direct thou so (oh Lord) all our works, words, & thoughts, that wee neither murmur at any affliction where with wee are exercised, nor be discouraged in thy service, because the wicked are more flourishing, for a time. VVee confesse it is oft our frailty to iudg of thy love by outward prosperities; & that great Adversities have tempted some to call into question thy providence, to the shaking & endangering*



Pfalme LXXIV. 135

*ring of their Faith. But, grant (wee pray thee) that by frequenting thy house & using the meanes of Perseverance, wee may be so informed touching the fickle estate of wicked men, in prosperitie (& of that happines which thou preparest for constant professors of thy Truth) that wee never commit spiritual fornication against thee: But, that chusing thee for our portion, & supporting our weakenes by thy strength, wee may continue in thy Fear, Favour & protection, to our lives end. Amen.*

Psa. 74.

A Psalm for Asaph. *It myſticallie prophesied what havoc should be made in the Church, by aluding to the destruction of the material Temple; & God is desired to vouchsafe his wonted Mercie, in regard of the Foes outrage; but, especially, for his owne honour sake. It is a prayer for the Church in persecution.*

OH God ! for ever, why despis'd are wee ?  
 Why is in rage, thy pasturage laid waſt ?  
 Oh minde thy Flock, redeem'd of old by thee,  
 (That heritage, which dearly bought thou haſt)  
 Ev'n *Syon* mount, whereon thy Name is plac't.  
 2 Come Lord (oh come) deſtroy for evermore,  
 The Foe, that on thy holy-place hath preyd ;  
 Thy foes, that in thy Congregation roare,  
 Who, there, for ſignes, their enſignes have diſplaid  
 And, on the carved works their axes laid.  
 3 For, as if they ſome grove were hewing downe  
 With Axe & Maul, the coſtly works they breake ;  
 They flaming fires, into thy houſe have throwne ;  
 Thy name's cheef ſeat, a place prophane they make  
 And, in their harts, of ſpoiling all, they ſpeake.  
 4 Throughout the Land, thy houſes burned be ;  
 Yet, to declare the date of this our woe,

K 4

Nor



Nor visions now, nor Prophets word have wee.

Lord, when shall end, these ragings of the Foe?

Shall he blasphem thy Name, for ever, so?

5 No more, thy hād (thy right-hād) Lord, withhold :

Within thy brest, the same no longer hide :

For, thou oh God ! thou art our king of old,

And, here on earth, for vs thou didst provide,

When, by thy powre, thou didst the Sea divide.

6 The Dragons Heads thou woundedst in the floud ;

*Leviathan's* vast heads, thou didst prepare,

In places wilde, to be thy peoples food :

Yea, frō dry rocks, thou hewdst our fountains there

And ma'dst firm land, where mighty waters were.

7 Thine, is the day, the night is also thine ;

Thou ma'dst the light, & thou did'st form the sunn

The world, within her *Zones*, thou didst confine ;

& shewdst what cours, times hot & cold should run

*Lord*, mind those things, & what the foe hath don.

8 Observe, how fools blasphem thy name oh *Lord*?

Thy Turtles life, defend from Sinners wrongs :

Observe our greifs, & thinck vpon thy word ;

For, to the world, a darksome denn belongs,

Which harbors fraud, inhumane deeds, & wrōgs.

9 That so the pore (vnsham'd) may praise thy name,

To plead thy cause (thine owne just cause) arise ;

Observe how fooles, thee daylie do defame ;

Yea, bear in minde, thy Foes malicious cries,

And to what height, their shouts against vs rise.

*Oh Lord God, dreadful in iudgmēts & infinit in mercies!*

*the devastation typified in thy Material Temple, is fulfilled*

*upon thy spirituall Sanctuary. Thy open Adversaries bat-*

*ter the maine Fabrick without, whilst Schysmaticks &*

*Hypocrites breakdowne the Ornaments within: & betwixt*

*both; terrors, confusions, & dissentions are so increased, that*

*thy*



Pfalme LXXV. 137

*thy Church, is indangered. Have mercie upon the people whome thou hast bought, & (as heretofore) shew thy selfe the King & protector, of thine Inheritance, to the confusion of thy blasphemers. Though not for ours, yet, for thine honour sake, let neither the temporall enemies of thy visible Church, make spoile thereof; nor our spirituall Destroier, deface those Temples of thy holy-spirit which are erected in our harts: But, keep them alwaies undefaced, unpoluted, & fitting receptacles, for thee & thy Graces, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 75.

To the cheef Musitian Altaschith, a Psalme or song for Asaph. *God is praised for his ready heelp. Christ promiseth to support & iudge his Church. Oppressors are reprovved, & the different portion of them, & of the Godly, is declared. It is vsfull, to comfort against the insolencies of spiritual foes.*

THEE Lord, wee praise & magnifie;  
 To thee wee thanckfull are:  
 For, that thy Name approacheth nigh,  
 Thy wondrous works declare.  
 When I the people have assum'd,  
 I, Iustice will maintaine:  
 For, when Earth's dwellers are consum'd  
 Her pillers I sustaine. (Selah)  
 2 To Fooles, I said, more prudent growe;  
 To Sinners, thus I spake,  
 Your horne (your horne) advance not foe,  
 Nor, such proud boasting make.  
 Nor East, nor west, advancements come,  
 Nor from the Mountaines flowe;  
 But, God him self preferreth some,  
 And, some doth overthrowe.

K 5

3 From



138      Psalme LXXVI.

3 From his full Cupp, within his hand,  
 He mixt redd-wine doth poure ;  
 Which ev'rie Sinner in the land,  
 Shall dreggs & all devoure.  
 But, I of *Iacob's* God will speak,  
 And alway sing his praise :  
 The hornes of Sinners I will break ;  
 And, high, the Righteous raise.

*Oh Christ, the Sonn of God ! so establish thy Kingdome in our harts, that Righteousnes may be continued in the Land. Support those whome thou hast raised to be as it were pillars in thy Church or Commonwealth ; keep them from being so impudent, or vaine glorious in their preferment, as if it came either causuallie, or by their owne Industrie, or deservings: But, so cause thē & us to perceive thy purpose & thy providence, both in our severall advancements, & humiliations, that we may the better discharge our perticuler duties. And, when thou shalt fill out the redwine of thy wrath to all obstinate malefactors, let us be refreshed by taking the Cupp of Salvation, which thou hast prepared for all them, who shall be iustified, through the merriits of Iesus Christ our Lord Amen.*

Psa. 76.

To the cheef Musitian a Psalme or song for Asaph. *It is a Triumph-song to praise God, for that knowledge of him, which he hath vouchsafed vnto his Church typified by Iudah, Ierusalem, & Syon. It glorifieth Christ also, for his conquests over sinn, Death & the Devill. The vse is manyfest.*

**I**N *Iurie*, God is knowne full well ;  
 His Name's in Isr'el great :  
 He, in *Ierusalem* doth dwell,  
 And, *Syon* is his seat.

Shaft,



Shaft, sword, & sheild, he battred there ;  
 Yea, there he wonn the Feild ;      *Selah*  
 And, more his powrs, and honors are,  
 Then spoilers Burroughs, yeald.  
 2 The strong are foilde ; their dream is flowne  
 Their strength has not prevaild :  
 For, at the God of *Jacob's* frowne,  
 Both horse & Charret faild.  
 Thou dreadfull art, & none, oh Lord,  
 Thine angry looks cann bear ;  
 For, when thy voice from heav'n is heard,  
 The Earth is dumbe with fear.  
 3 The meek on eath, when thou to save,  
 And judge them (Lord) shalt please,      *Selah.*  
 Thou by man's wrath, shalt honour have,  
 And, his hot rage appease.  
 To God make vows ; & presents give  
 All yee that round him are.  
 For, he doth kings of breath deprive  
 And makes great princes fear.

*Glorify thy self, oh Lord God ! in thy holy Catholick Church, by the final overthrowe of all her enimies : Let thy powre break all their Instruments of mischeef : Let the preaching of thy Gospell, & the thundring of thy Iudgments (which have already destroyed the powre, & made frustrate the Dreames, of the old heathnish Idolaters, & their false Philosophie) utterly overthrowe the strength of that carnal wisdome, which at this day standeth in opposition to thy Truth. Let our furious dissensions be appeased, & let the frowardnes, rage, & blind zeal of all men, become a meanes of encreasing thy glory ; to the confusion of thy stoutest opposers, & to the Salvation of the meeke harted, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 77.



Pfal. 77.

To the cheef Musitian to Iduthun a Pfalm for Afaph. *It expreffeth thofe interchanges of Doubts, Hopes, Feares, Comforts & Affurances, through which wee work our falvation with fear and trembling.* It ferves to minde vs of our fraile condition; & fhewes how to order our thoughts in fpiritual combats.

TO God, ev'n to the Lord, I prayd,  
And, hee did hear my moanes;  
Both day & night I fought his aide,  
With never-ceafing groanes.

My hart no comforts entertain'd,  
But fixt on him her thought;  
And fo I greev'd, & fo complain'd  
That, lowe my foul was brought.

*Selah.*

2 Mine eyes from fleep hee did with holde,  
With paine, I loft my tongue:  
I mus'd on daies, & yeares of olde,  
And what was once my fong.

Yea, all alone, at night I lay,  
Thus mufing in my minde;  
Lord, wilt thou caft mee quite away,  
And, never more bee kinde?

3 Is thy compaffion loft out right?  
Shall thy firme promife faile?  
Haf thou for got thy Mercie quite?  
O're Love, fhall hate prevaile?

No; this my frailtie is, quoth I,  
And, thefe, but changes are,  
Wrought by the powre of God moft high,  
Which, I, in minde will bear.

4 Thy works, & wonders paff, oh Lord,  
I'le therfor mufe vpon;

Thy



Thy former Acts, I will record,  
 And, shewe what thou hast done.  
 Thy walkings, in thy house, declare,  
 That, there's no God like thee :  
 And, what thy powre & marvailles are,  
 Thou mak'st all people see.  
 5 For *Jacob's*, & for *Ioseph's* race,  
 Thine arme did purchase aide ; *Selah*  
 And, seas, & Flouds, to vewe thy face,  
 Were troubled & afraide.  
 The Clouds did melt, the Vapours crasht,  
 Thine Arrowes, forth were shott,  
 Thy thunders roar'd, the lightnings flasht,  
 And, Earth a trembling got.  
 6 Thou wentst through seas with steps vn-eide,  
 Thy paths were in the Deep ;  
 And, *Moses* did with *Aron*, guide  
 Thy people, there, like sheep.

Father of mercy, & God of all consolation (who hast often tymes, gloriously, & miraculously hertofore delivered thy Children, & made safe passage for them through horrible Feares troubles perills & temptations) be mercifull vnto us, wee beseech thee, in all our inward & outward afflictions ; especially, when our sinns cause thee to exercise us with such chaunges, as may make us fearfull we have lost thy favour. VVee deserve to be deprived of thy compassion, & of all those comforts & protections, which wee have long enioyed, by thy free grace: Nevertheless, grant that wee never fall quite away from thy regard, but may so returne alwaies vnto thee ; that our frailties may be pitied, our penitence accepted, our petitions entertained, & wee continued in a full fruition of all thy mercies, & gracious promises, in Christ Iesus. Amen.

Psa. 78.



142      Pfalme LXXVIII.

Pfa. 78.

Maschil, for Asaph. *It commemorates the Iewes obstinate incredulitie, with God's plagues & Mercies interchangeably sent among them untill the tyme of David. Wee should vse it, to warne vs of God's long-suffering toward the whole humane Nature, whose perversenes, is here mystically set forth, as also, the sending of the true David, Iesus Christ.*

Now to my Law (my people) give thine eare,  
 & wel observ what weighty things are tolde :  
 For, lo, my lipps a problem shal declare  
 And, plainely sing, grave sayengs, dark, & old :  
 That, nether what our Fathers have revealed,  
 Nor what we know, be from our babes concealed.  
 2 God's powr & praisfull wonders I will blaze,  
 His Testaments, to *Iacob*, I will showe ;  
 How he, likewise, in *Isr'el* fetled lawes,  
 Which they were bound to let their childrē know  
 That so, they might to their next ages teach them,  
 And, Age to age, for ever after preach them.  
 3 That they, in God, a faithful hope might place,  
 And not forget his works, or his command,  
 As heretofore their Fathers head strong race,  
 Whose hart, with God, vprightly did not stand ;  
 Like *Ephr'ims* brood, who bows & weapōs bearing  
 Forfook the Feild, the day of battell fearing.  
 4 Gods law they brak, his cov'nant they did flite  
 And on his works or marvailles never thought :  
 Yet, many signes & wonders in their sight,  
 In *Zoan* feildes, & *Egipt*-land he wrought.  
 To make their way, the sea, in twaine he cleaved  
 And, high on heaps, the rowling waters heaved.  
 5 A pillerd-Cloud, by day he made their guide,  
 A Column-



Pfalme LXXVIII. 143

A Column-fir'd, to clear the night he sent.  
 More over, he the Rocks did then divide,  
 And streams like seas, along the Desert went.  
 From craggy flints, sweet waters forth he brused,  
 And springs from thence, like Rivers were diffused.  
 6 But they went on to move his anger, still,  
 And much provokd the wrath of God, most high,  
 By tempting him their lustings to fulfil,  
 And craving flesh, their longings to supplie.  
 For, with distrust, they ask'd if God were able,  
 In that wilde place, to furnish out a table. (smot,  
 7 Springs flowd indeed (sed they) when rocks he  
 But, can he bread & flesh as wel provide?  
 Which when God heard, with *Iacob* he was hot,  
 And, in his wrath he did with *Isr'el* chide;  
 Because, no faith to his firm promise giving,  
 They still remain'd in trustles vnbeleaving.  
 8 He naitheles, the gates of heav'n vnclos'd,  
 And made the clouds, raine *Manna* for their meat  
 The bread of heav'n, among them he dispos'd,  
 And Angells food, vnworthy men did eat.  
 A wind South-East-by East, he then ordained,  
 And flesh as dust, & foules as sand, it rained.  
 9 These fild ther camp, & fluttred round their tēts  
 Til they were cloid with what their lust persu'd:  
 Yet none of them his fleshlie minde repents;  
 which God avengd, ev'n whē the meat thei chewd  
 For, his seirce wrath, on *Isr'el* down he poured,  
 And, of their cheefs, the fattest he devoured.  
 10 Yet, sin'd they stil, & set his works at naught;  
 For which, their time he wasted out in vaine,  
 (Afflicting them, til after him they fought)  
 And, then in shew, they did repent againe.  
 Yea, then his powre to bear in mind they seemed,  
 And



144      Pfalme LXXVIII.

And said, he was the God that them redeemed.

11 In which altho he knew their flattr'g mouth  
And lieng tōgues, did nought but falshood speak ;  
Tho, him, their hart affected not in truth,  
And, tho, they stīl his holy League did break,  
Of his meer grace, he naitheles forgave them,  
And, from his wrath, ev'n he himself, did save thē.

12 For, them to be but flesh, in minde he bare,  
And gone like windes, which never shal retire ;  
That they perverse eu'n in the Deserts were,  
Yea, that ev'n there, they much incens'd his yre,  
Provoking him, by false & fain'd repenting,

The holy-one of *Isr'el* discontenting. (thought,

13 Nor on his powre, nor on those daies they  
Wherin he from their foes did set them free ;  
They minded not, the signes in *Egipt* wrought,  
Nor those which they in *Zoan* feilds did see :  
How, he with bloud, the wholsom springs distasted  
How, them with flies of divers kinds he wasted.

14 How, he with frogs their stubborn foes anoyd  
How, their encrease, the Caterpillers pild.  
How, then, the Locust al their fruits enioy'd  
Nor how the frost, their vines destroid & kild ;  
Nor how, cold haile, & burning bolts of thunder,  
Did slay their flocks, & break their trees asunder.

15 For, he did hurl on them his furious wrath ;  
To them, both fears, & harmful-sprites he sent ;  
Vnto their deaths, his rage did make a path,  
And then, to wrack, both men & cattel went ;  
He, of their lives, their eldest-born bereaved  
Through *Egipt*-land, where *Cham* his lot received.

16 Then, like a flock, his people forth he led,  
Through places wilde cōducting thē like sheep.  
He kept them safe, without all cause of dread,

Whil't



Whil'ft he, their foes o'whelmed in the deep ;  
 And alfo gave, when al this grace was done them,  
 That holy hill, which his right-hand had won thē.  
 17 Before their face, the gentiles thēce he took,  
 And what was theirs, to Ifr'el gave by lot,  
 Yet ftill, almighty God they did provoke,  
 And his commands, they ftill regarded not ;  
 But, being like their Fathers, double-harted,  
 Like broken bowes, from him, afide they ftarted.  
 18 The *Lord* was wroth & Iealous when he faw  
 Their Images, & their hill-alters rear'd,  
 And, ther-vpon, from Ifr'el did with drawe  
 His former love, & fo incens'd appear'd  
 That, of his place among them, he repented  
 And left his Tent in *Siloh*, vnfrequented.  
 19 By thraldom then, he took way their powr,  
 He gave their ftrength & glorie to their foe,  
 He cauf'd the fword his people to devour,  
 And with his Land, exceeding wroth did grow.  
 Confuming heat, their yongmens vigor tired :  
 Their maides, by none, in wedlock were defired.  
 20 Then by the fword, his preifts away he took,  
 Whome to bewaile, the widdows were not spar'd  
 But, lo, the Lord from fleeping then awook,  
 As when with wine a mighty man is chear'd.  
 Their hinder parts, with fecret-fores he wounded ;  
 And al his foes with lafting fhame confounded.  
 21 Then he the Tent of *Iofeph* did refuse,  
 And Ephr'ims tent he did likewise reiect :  
 But, *Iudah's* tribe it pleas'd him to chufe,  
 Ev'n *Syon* hill, which he did beft affect ;  
 And, there, aloft he rais'd his habitation,  
 To be as firm, as is the Earth's foundation.  
 22 He from the flocks, his fervant *David* chofe,  
 L From



Frō bigwombd ewes, & from attending sheep :  
 His heritage, to him, he did dispose,  
 And *Iacob's* flock, & *Isr'els* heards to keep.  
 So, with pure thoughts, discreetly thē he guided,  
 And, food for them, sincerely he provided.

*O Lord God ! we have often bitterly censured the Iewes, not considering that their storie, is a Problem, mystically decipheringe our condition: Or that wee, like David by Nathan's parable, are therby, made Iudges & condemners of our selves. If we overlooke the course of our lives, we shal finde verified in our owne persons, all those things which are mentioned of that People. VVe have the like Covenant of grace; wee have had miraculous deliverances both temporal & spiritual; some of us have tempted him as long (& longer) in this wildernes of our Pilgrimage; Our murmurings, desparings, longings, yea our frowardnes & infidelity hath bene as much as theirs; VVe have had as many several pardons to winn us; as many enterchanges of prosperity & Adversitie, to reform us; & have had them, also, for our examples; yet are as disobedient & as negligent as they. Oh Good God, lay not this to our Charge; but, grant we may so apply what thou hast left written of them for our warning; that the fear of thy Iudgments, & the love of thy Mercies, may reclaime us; and that our great Sheapherd (ev'n the true David Iesus Christ) may guide us out of our wandrings, & bring us out of this wildernes, into his eternal Rest, Amen.*

Psa. 79.

*A Psalm for Asaph. It is usefull for any perticuler Church, when it is tirannised over, by Turks, hereticks, or such like members of Antichrist: For the Church of Christ (whose persecutions & martirdomes were prefigured by those which fell on Ierusalem) is here personated, pray-  
 eng*



*eng, & expreffing her fuffrings, &c.*

Vpon thine heritage, oh God !  
 The Gentiles, Ryots de commit :  
 Within thy Temple, they have trod,  
 And, wafted & prophaned it.  
 The bodies of thy faints, beftrowe  
 The feilds about *Ierufalem* ;  
 Their blood, ev'n in the ftreets doth flowe,  
 And, birds & beafts do feed onthem.  
 2 Their bones without a grave remaine,  
 And, all our neighbours vs defame :  
 Oh Lord, how long fhall wee fuftaine,  
 Thy burning rage, thy iealous flame !  
 Let thy incensed wrath be pour'd.  
 On heathen lands, that knowe not thee ;  
 For, they thy *Iacob* have devour'd,  
 And, quite confum'd his dwellings be.  
 3 Remember not our follies paff,  
 (Oh God ! from whome our help doth flowe)  
 But thy fweet grace, Lord, let vs tafte ;  
 For, wee are brought exceeding lowe.  
 Healp (for thy Mercy's caufe) wee pray,  
 For thy Name-fake, forgive our finne ;  
 Left, els, of thee the heathen fay,  
 Where is their God, they trusted in ?  
 4 But, let it bee (before our eyes)  
 Of all the Gentiles vnderftood,  
 By hearing of the pris'ners cries,  
 And, by revenging of our bloud.  
 Them, fave likewise (ev'n through thy might)  
 That vnto death appointed be ;  
 And feaven fold, oh God ! requite  
 Our neighbours fcornful fpights to thee.  
 5 So, wee thy pasture-sheep, oh Lord,

L 2

Will



Will give thee praise, & thancks therfore,  
Yea wee thy praises will record,  
From age to age, for ever more.

*Looke downe, oh Christ, vpon the persecutions of thy Church; behold the bloud of thy Martirs; the prophana-tion of thy holy Ordinances; the scornful vpraidings, & the great calamities, which are publikely inflicted on many true professors of thy Gospel (even among those who are their neighbours in Belief) & in the very streets of thine owne Cittie. Though our sinns have deserved more; yet, for thy mercies sake, & for thine owne honor sake, compas-sionate our humiliation, forgive our offences, & let thy displea-sure be rather manifested against those who are enemies to thy Truth. So, they, who have (in derision) questioned thy regard of us, shall be assured thereof, by thy avenging our cause; & we being secured from our Oppressors, shal mag-nify thy holy Name for ever & ever. Amen.*

Psa. 80.

To the cheef Musitian vpon Shofannim Eduth a Psalm for Asaph. *By the allegory of a Vine, is expres-sed God's great care of the Iewish Church, typifying also, the Christian Church, whose complaints & desires in her sufferings, are here exprest. It may be vsed by any con-gregations of the faithful, when they are delive-red vp to their foes &c.*

**H**ear thou, that Flock-like, *Ioseph* guidest,  
And twixt the Cherubims residest;  
Now, *Isr'els* Pastor shine thou clear:  
To *Beniamin's* & *Eph'rims* vewe,  
Thy strength before *Manasseth* shewe;  
And, to defend vs, drawe thou near.  
2 Returne, & of thy grace assure vs;  
For, that alone will save & cure vs.

Oh



Oh Lord of hoasts ; wee thee entreat :  
 For aye therfor, close not thine ears  
 Though, long, thou mak'st vs drinck our teares,  
 And giv'st vs weepings for our meat.  
 3 Our Neighbours are at strife about vs,  
 Thou mak'st our foes to scorne & flout vs,  
 Lord God of Hoasts ! our sorrow slake :  
 To save vs, cause thy face to shine :  
 For, thou from *Egipt* broughtst this Vine,  
 And, threw'st out Nations for her sake.  
 4 The place, thou hadst before so tilled,  
 That, rooting well, the land shee filled,  
 And cov'ered mountaines with her shade :  
 Her boughs did Cedar-like extend,  
 Shee, branches to the sea did send,  
 And, to the River, shee did spread.  
 5 Why of her hedge hast thou bereft her ?  
 Why to the spoile of strangers left her ?  
 And of the feirce vntamed swine ?  
 The Forrest herds, have her or'ethrowne ;  
 Oh Lord of Hoasts ! from heav'n look downe,  
 Behold, & visite this thy Vine.  
 6 That Vine, which thy right-hand hath cherisht  
 That branch, which for thine owne was nourisht,  
 Is burn't, & spoild, while thou dost frowne :  
 Oh ! send, for our defence to stand,  
 That Sonn of Man, whome thy Right-hand,  
 Hath arm'd, & chosen for thine owne.  
 7 Then, we shall never more denie thee ;  
 But, being still revived by thee,  
 For ever, call vpon thy Name.  
 Oh Lord of Hoasts, convert vs nowe,  
 A gracious look, on vs bestowe,  
 And, thou shalt save vs, by the same.

L 3

*Not-*



*Notwithstanding (oh gracious Father) thou dost often water us with our owne teares, & expose us iustly to the beasts of the Forrest (even to our owne brutish appetites) & though our vnthankfulnes hath worthilie deserved that wee should be chastised with many stormes of Adversitie: Yet, Remember, wee beseech thee, that wee are plants of thine owne Vineyard, & branches of that goodly Vine, which thou hast elected for thy self. Behold, & visite us with a favourable aspect; repaire those decayed Fences, through which any strang lust, or swinish Condition, hath broken in upon us. Let our Foes (by whome wee are persecuted) our neighbours (by whome wee were mocked, or preyed upon) & our brethren (who were censorious beholders of our afflictions) become witnesses also, of thy renewing Favours: That we may be comforted in thee, & continue for ever hereafter, constant in thy fear & service, through the assistance of that man of thy Right-hand, Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 81.

To the Cheef Musitian on Gittith a Psalm for Asaph. *It is usefull to commend unto us the observation of our Christian Sabaths & Solemnities, which are piously to be regarded in all Ages; because we commemorate in them our Deliverances, from our spiritual Bondage, typified by the Egiptian-thraldom. &c. It vpraideth man's in gratitude, & neglect of God &c.*

**I**N God our strength, let vs reioice;  
 To Iacob's God, let vs now sing,  
 And in our Psalmes, to help the voice,  
 The tymbrel, harpe, & Psalt'rie bring.  
 The Moone renewing, trumpets blowe,  
 And, when the solemne feastings be:  
 For, Iacobs God, long time agoe,

In



In Ifr'el, did this lawe decree.  
 2 This Testimonie he prepar'd,  
 When *Ioseph* came from *Egipt*-land  
 And liv'd where hee a language heard,  
 Whose words he did not vnderstand.  
 From Burthens, & the potters task,  
 Thy hands & shoulders I did free,  
 I help'd, when thou for help didst ask,  
 And, heard thee from the storme, said he.  
 3 Ev'n at the waters of debate *Selah.*  
 I sayd (that I might prove thee there)  
 Oh *Ifr'el* mark, what I relate,  
 And, to my words incline thine ear.  
 Thou shalt no other God's at all,  
 But me the Lord thy God, receive ;  
 For, thee I brought from *Egipts* thrall,  
 And, will thy largest askings give.  
 4 But *Ifr'el* did my words contemn ;  
 Of me, my people would have none :  
 So, to their pleasures left I them,  
 Who, after their owne lusts are gone.  
 Oh ! had my people mee obayd,  
 If Ifr'el had my waies persu'de,  
 I on their foes my hand had laid :  
 Their haters, I had soone subdew'd.  
 5 My Foes had then obayd my powre,  
 And, I had still my Folk vphild :  
 I, them had fedd with purest flowre  
 And, with rock-hony, them had fild.  
*Make us ever mindfull, oh God, to magnify thy Name  
 for delivering us from our spiritual Bondage; But, at those  
 times which thy Church (according to the laudable cu-  
 stome of the Patriarks) hath set apart to commemorate thy  
 extraordinarie Mercies, let us, especially, performe this,*  
 L 4 *dutie ;*



152      Psalme LXXXII.

*dutie; neither falsly counting it superstitiō to meet in the publike solemnization of thy praise; nor vnthankfully omit the continuation of so necessarie a service. Give us grace also, to consider that it is no constraining Decree of thine, which hath made any of us vncapable of thy free grace, but that it is meerly our owne wilfulnes, which compels thy Iustice to leave us to our owne wills, if we be cast off: So, we shall be kept the more obedient to thy commands; & thou (who renewest the will, before thou exactest obedience from it) shalt accept the willingnes for the deed; & in due time work in us the Deed also, to our eternall salvation through Iesus Christ. Amen.*

Psa. 82.

A Psalme for Asaph. *It may be sung at our publike Iudicatures, before them who administer in the great affaires of Church or Commonwealth; to minde them of their duties, &c. For, it instructs & reproves Princes, Pastors & Magistrates, abusing their Authority, declares the reward of their Iniustice, & invokes God to take the iudicature to himself.*

God stands, where he doth see  
The Lords to Counsell goe;  
And, when the Gods in Iudgment be,  
He judgeth what they do.

22 Yee Nobles, wherfor, then,  
Are yee vnjust so long?

Why favour yee, vngodlie men  
To do the righteous wrong?

*Selah.*

4 The pore, young Orphanes greiv'd,  
The needie & opprest,  
Should by your Iustice be releev'd,  
And from proud hands releast.

4 But, yee are men vnwise,

And



Pfalme LXXXIII. 153

And walk without the light :  
 Ev'n you, on whome the land relies,  
 Are out of order, quite.  
 5 You, therefore, whome I call  
 The sonns of God most high,  
 (And termed *Gods*) like men, shall fall ;  
 And, like such Princes dye.  
 6 Thy self, oh God ! advance  
 And, give the world her doome ;  
 For, thine by due Inheritance,  
 All nations are become.

*Grant almighty God, that they to whome thou com-  
 mitteft the government of thy Churches or Common-  
 weales, may not (as it often happneth) Be their greatest  
 oppressors: But give thy grace (oh heavenly Father) to all  
 whome thou setteft in Authority, that they (considering  
 whose powre they have, what they were and what they shalbe  
 hereafter, may become so wise, in them selves, & such lights  
 to others; that Righteousnes may be advanced, Vngodlines  
 suppressed, the pore & fatherles releevd, all abuses refor-  
 med; and that such Dignities, may be still conferred &  
 continued, to the publike profit, & to thy eternal glorie,  
 Amen.*

Pfa. 83.

A Psalme or song for Asaph. *It may be used as a  
 prayer against the Leagues & Confederacies of the  
 Churches foes, such as Pagans, Turks, Hereticks  
 and Falsebrethren; for, the whole List of them, is here  
 typically registred, vnder their Names who were enemies to  
 the Iewish Church.*

**B**Ee silent Lord, no longer now,  
 To speak, oh God, no more forbear :  
 For lo, thy foes do furious grow,

L 5

And,



154      Pfalme LXXXIII.

And, proudly rais'd thy haters are.  
 They plot, thy people to betray,  
 And, thy intirest freinds to take ;  
 Come, & of Iſr'el, now (ſay they)

A nameles nation wee will make.

2 As in one League, all theſe combine,  
 And, are againſt thee Lord, agreed ;  
 Ev'n *Edom* land, & *Iſm'els* line,  
 And *Moab's* race, & *Hagar's* breed.  
*Philiftin's*, *Gebal*, *Ammon*, *Tyre*,  
 Huge *Amaleck*, & *Aſhur* to,  
 To help the Sonns of *Lot*, conſpire,

Aſſiſting them in all they do.

*Selah.*

3 But, Lord, like *Madian* make thou them,  
 Like *Siſera* and *Iabin's* traines,  
 Who ſlaughtered were by *Kiſhon* ſtream,  
 And, lay like dung on *Endor* plaines.  
 Their dukes, like *Zeb*, & *Oreb* make,  
 Like *Zeba* end *Zalmana's* Peers,  
 Who ſaid, they would God's houſes take,  
 And his Poſſeſſions, to be theirs.

4 Lord, wheel them round, as turn'd wee ſee  
 The duſt or chaf, when whirl-winds blowe.  
 And, let thy wrath, among them be  
 Like flames on hills, where woods do grow.  
 Yea, let a dreadful ſtorm ariſe,  
 Perſueng them with death & ſhame :  
 Let feares & troubles, them ſurpriſe,  
 Vntill they ſeek, & praiſe thy Name.

5 So, when that men behold their fall,  
 They ſhall confeſſe, there none cann be,  
 Whome wee E T E R N A L ought to call  
 Or ſov'raigne of the world, but thee?

*Permit not, oh Lord, thoſe enemies to praile who have  
 made*



Pfalme LXXXIV. 155

*made Leagues & confederacies, against thy Church ;  
But, as heretofore thou hast overthrowne al those Nations  
who were great oppressors of thy ancient people the Iewes  
( & who were types of our confederated Adversaries ) So,  
wee beseech thee, bring to suddaine destruction, all the plotts  
enterprises and combinations, of Turks, hereticks, unbelee-  
vers, & false brethren. Protect vs also, we pray thee, from  
the snares, powre & subtilties, of our spiritual foes ; that  
thou being known our defender & our trust being alwaies in  
thy defence, wee may not fear the powre of any adversaries ;  
But, for our manyfold protections, praise & magnify thy  
Eternal name, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 84.

To the cheef Musitian a Psalm for the sonns of  
Chorah. *It setts forth the soules longings, to be pertaker of  
the blessed Communion of saints, & the fruition of God ;  
It shewes also, the happines of such, & their demeanour in  
this vale of their Miserie. &c.* It is vseful, to stir vp  
in our soules, on ardēt love to God & his house &c.

OH Lord of Hoasts ! how pleasant are  
Thy dwellings, & thy courts to me ?  
In soul & flesh, for entrance there,  
Eternal God, my longings be.  
The Sparrow findeth an abode  
The Swallow builds, & breedeth, to,  
(Oh Lord of Hoasts ! my King, my God)

Ev'n at thine alters, thus they doe.  
2 Right blessed, all thy houshold be,  
For, they are singing, still, thy praise :                      *Selah.*  
And, blessed are, the strong in thee,  
Who in their harts affect thy waies.  
As, through the vale of tears they goe,  
They find sweet springs of comforts there,  
And, they from strength to strength shall growe,

Till



Till they with God, in *Syon* are.

2 Lord God of Hoasts, give ear to me,  
And, mark, oh *Iacob's* God, my moane. *Selah.*

Oh God our sheild ! behold & see,  
The face of thy *Anointed-one*.

For, in thy house, one day is more,  
Then thousands, any other where ;

And, I had rather keep thy dore,

Then live in pompe, where sinners are.

3 For, as the Sunn, thou shinest bright,  
And, wee from thee our light receive :

Thou art the sheild of men vpright,  
And, thou dost grace, & Glories give.

From such as walk the righteous way,  
No needfull things withheld shall be ;

For ever blest, therefore, are they

Who trust (oh Lord of Hoasts) in thee.

*Kindle in our harts oh Lord, such an affection to thee,  
& such a longing after thy spiritual habitations, that wee  
may obtaine the measure of grace in this life, that will fit  
us for the portion of glory, in the life to come, which thou  
hast prepared for all those, who do hunger & thirst after  
thee. Number us among thy household-servants ; Make  
us to take pleasure in thy will, & in thy presence, above  
all earthly preferments ; So enable us to walk from strength  
to strength, that wee may become strong Walkers in thy  
waies ; and so instruct us to make a comfortable use, of all  
those afflictions, which wee suffer in our Pilgrimage ;  
that wee may sincerely acknowledge, our safetie, our honor,  
our sustenance, & all our temporal & spiritual happines  
to be only, from thee, oh God, who livest & raigest, world  
without end Amen.*

Pfa. 85.

To the cheef Musitian a Psalm for the sonns of  
Chorah.



Pfalme LXXXV. 157

Chorah. *The Church acknowledgeth God's benefits; desires their continuance, & the forbearance of his wrath &c.*  
Wee may sing it to praise God for his bounty to his Church & kingdome, & to desire the continuatiō of our happines, by stil vouchsafing Mercy with his Iustice.

**T**Hou hast, oh God, thy Kingdome grac't  
And, *Jacob's* thrall repeald;  
Thy peoples faults, thou pard'ned hast,  
And all their sinns conceald. *Selah.*  
Thine anger, thou hast quite appeas'd,  
And, thy just wrath for borne;  
Oh Lord of Hosts, now thou art pleas'd  
Let vs to thee returne.  
2 For, why shouldst thou still wroth remaine?  
And vexed rather be,  
Then cheare thy people's harts againe,  
That they may joy in thee?  
To save vs, Lord, thy favour shewe,  
And, let vs hear (in peace)  
Thy word among vs preached foe,  
That wee from sinn may cease.  
3 Then, shall thy saving-health abide;  
Near those who fear thy Name;  
And, in our Land, shall still reside,  
Thy glories & thy fame.  
Then Truth & Love shall meet & kisse,  
And, Iustice, Peace embrace;  
Yea, Truth on earth, & Righteousnes  
From heav'n shall shew her face.  
4 The Lord, with ev'rie needfull store  
Shall make our Kingdome flowe;  
And, send his Righteousnes before,  
That wee his way may know.

*Oh*



158      Pſalme LXXXVI.

*Oh Lord, wee acknowledge that from tyme to tyme, thou haſt bene exceeding gracious to thy whole Church, & to this parte thereof in perticuler: For, when thy Bleſſings made us wanton, thou didſt alwaies humble us by thy fatherly corrections; & when thou haſt worthilie afflicted us according as thy wiſdome ſawe cōvenient, thou didſt ever mercifully comfort, & reſtore us againe to thy favour. Continue, oh God, wee pray thee, this thy gracious reſpect vnto our infirmities; & grant, wee may ſo repent of our ſinns, ſo unfainedly profeſſe thy Truth, & ſo diligently practiſe the works of righteouſnes: that, Honeltie & Religion (Faith & Good-works may inſeperably be united in everyone of us; & that the abundance of thy temporall & ſpiritual bleſſings, may be powred forth on this Kingdome, & on thy whole Church for ever & ever. Amen.*

Pſa. 86.

*A prayer of David. It perſonates Chriſt in his humiliation, prayeng in the behalfe of his myſticall body, for ſeveral neceſſities thereof; intermixing ſome vowes of praiſe, & acknowledgments of Gods Attributes &c. It is an uſe-ful, forme of prayer, in many temptations, & afflictions.*

**L**Ord, hear me, for great wants I have;  
 My ſoules defender be:  
 My God! thy Saint, & ſervant ſave,  
 Who puts his truſt in thee.  
 That, thou thy grace to me afford,  
 My daylie crie requires;  
 Thy ſervants hart, revive, oh Lord!  
 Which vp to thee aſpires.  
 2 For, thou good Lord, ſoone pard'neſt all,  
 Who ſeek thy grace to finde;

Oh!



Oh ! hear me (now to thee I call)  
 And, bear my suite in minde.  
 My dangers, I, to thee will shew,  
 That thou maist heale affigne ;  
 For, there is no such God, as thou,  
 Nor any works like thine.  
 3 All nations whome thou didst creat,  
 Shall praise & worship thee ;  
 For, thou alone (oh God) art great,  
 And, great thy wonders be.  
 Teach me thy waies, & in thy fear,  
 My soule to thee vnite :  
 So, never shall my hart forbear  
 Thy praises to indight.  
 4 I scap'd the grave, by thy large grace,  
 When proud & cruel foes,  
 (Who set not thee before their face)  
 To take my soule arose.  
 Oh God ! thou art a gracious Lord,  
 Long-suffring, kinde, & free ;  
 With Truth & Love, most largely stor'd :  
 Now therefore, pittie mee.  
 5 Return, oh Lord, & mee revive ;  
 Let mee thy favour have :  
 Thy strength to mee thy servant give ;  
 Thy Handmaids of-spring save.  
 Yea, for my good, vouchsafe some signe,  
 That, all my foes may know,  
 I am a Favorite of thine ;  
 And, blush, they wrong'd me foe.

*Almighty & most mercifull Father, have pittie vpon vs  
 according to thine infinite goodnes & compassion. Let vs not  
 alwayes wander after our owne imaginations ; nor be con-  
 tinually exercised with such Afflictions as may make vs the  
 scorne*



160      Psalme LXXXVII.

*scorne of all that hate vs; but according to thy infinite mercy & vnparaleld goodnes, Have mercy vpon us: And not on vs only, but on all those people whome thou hast created; that, according to thy promise, they may all serve & praise thee. Settle them & vs, in thy Truth; guide vs in thy waies; & so restore & confirme vs in thy favour, by some apparant signes of thy love, & speciall grace; that our adversaries may be ashamed of their hatred, & we thanckfull for al thy Mercies, through Iesus Christ our Lord, Amen.*

Psa. 87.

A Psalm or song for the sonns of Chorah. *It describes the scituation & glorie of the Church typified by Syon; prophetically declareth, that all Kingdomes shall be incorporated into that Citty of God; & that all Nations shall there obtaine their New-birth &c. It serves (among other vses) to informe, that God's Church excludeth no Nation &c.*

**T**He Lord, hath his Foundations plac'd  
Above the heighest mountaines crownes;  
Yea, *Syons* ports, he more have grac't  
Then all the rest of Iacob's Townes:  
And, glorious things, are fam'd abroad  
Of thee (oh Citty) lov'd of God.

*Selah.*

2 For, Gods account, as borne in thee,  
*Egiptians*, if they him desire;  
Nay; though from *Babell* sprung they be  
From *Chush*, *Philistia*, or from *Tyre*.  
For, he hath sayd, that all on earth  
In *Syon*, may renew their Birth.

3 The God most high will strengthen her,  
And shall record each faithfull soul,  
As having had first-beeing, there:  
When hee his people doth enrowl.

*Selah.*

For,



Pfalme LXXXVIII. 161

For, there are, all that play or sing;  
And, thence proceeds each blessed thing.

*Thou, oh Lord, art no acceptor of persons, but every one that feares thee; & worketh righteousness (of what place soever he be, or from whom soever he were descended) hath promise, of admission into thy Church, & to be registred as a free-borne Citizen of thy spiritual Syon. Make vs thanckfull, Oh God, for this large priueledge; And, seeing none are exempted, but such as wilfully exclude themselves (seeing also it is manifest to thee only who they are) let vs hope charitably of all men, whilst there is time of grace and repentance; endeavoureng, by our prayers, instructions, freindly reproofs & good examples, as much as wee are able, to bring them, to become the Members of this Corporation; & to enioy a Christian fellowship with us, in Christ Iesu our Lord. Amen.*

Pfal. 88.

A song or Psalm for the Sonns of Chorah, to the cheef Musitian vpon Mahalath Leanoth Maschil of Heman, the Ezrahite. *It personates Christ & his members complaining of his & their sorrowes, contempts & sufferings &c. And it is full of passionate petitions & expostulations. We may vse it in private or Publike afflictions.*

Lord, of whose assisting might,  
I was never yet denied;  
All the day, & all the night,  
I, to thee have call'd & cried:  
Now, regard my wofull plight.  
2 Let thine *Ear*, thy *Minde*, thine *Eyes*,  
To the *dropping*, *pleading*, *cryeng*;  
Of my *Teares*, my *Cause*, my *Cries*,  
Grant me, *hearing*, *weighing*, *eyeng*;

M

For,



162      Pfalme LXXXVIII.

For, my soul afflicted lies.  
 3 I, to Death, am drawing nigh,  
 And am priz'd as one interred ;  
 Like a strengthles man I lye,  
 As algeady flaine, and buried :  
     Free among the dead, am I.  
 4 Yea, as one forgot of thee,  
 (Or, as from thy hand Abiected)  
 Darksome pitts, my lodging be,  
 And in Dungeons deep afflicted,  
     Thy strict hand oppresseth me.  
 5 All thy, waves I doe sustaine,  
 Thou dost make my Lovers flee mee ;  
 And my freinds fro me restarine :  
 Shutt I am, where none cann free me,  
     Then, how cann I teares refraine ?  
 6 Lord, my greefs to thee I showe,  
 With my hands to thee vp-raised.  
 Cann the dead thy wonders knowe ?  
 Or thy Love or truth be praised,  
     By the Sonns of Death belowe ?  
 7 Cann, thy Marvailles, thee vnfold,  
 Who in darknes, quite are blinded ?  
 Or thy Iustice, there be tolde,  
 Where, is nothing said or minded,  
     Which was done in times of olde.  
 8 Vnto thee, oh Lord I crie,  
 And, my suites, prevent the Morninge ;  
 Oh ! why dost thou cast me by ?  
 Still fro mee thy prefence turninge,  
     Who am greev'd, & like to dy ?  
 9 Fro my youth oh Lord, till now,  
 Mee, thy terror hath destressed,  
 Nigh distract, it makes me grow ;

*Selah.*

*Selah.*

For,



Pfalme LXXXVIII.

163

For, thy wrath hath mee oppressed,  
And, thy feares have brought me lowe.  
10 They, besett me ev'ry day,  
Floud-like, flowing altogether;  
And no freinds, to help me, stay  
(Lovers, nor Familiars neither)  
For, thou driv'st them all away.

*Help vs, oh gracious Redeemer, so to bear the manifold infirmities & afflictions of our flesh; so to endure the contempts, neglects, & iniuries of the world; & so constantly to sustaine all the Assaults of our spirituall Adversaries; that (though we be deprived of all outward Freindships & consolations) wee may be inwardly satisfied, & comforted, against every terror, in every temptation. Let vs seek soe earnestly & soe early, for thy assistance, that (escaping the spiritual blindnes, which makes uncapable of thy praise; that dungeon of utter Darknes, in which thy Righteousnes is obscured; & that everlasting Death, from which there is no Resurrection) we may enjoy thy blessed presence, where we shall magnify thy Mercies, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Another of the same.

Lord God, my healer! day & night,  
To thee my moanings are:  
Admit my suites vnto thy sight,  
And, my complainings hear.  
For, in my soul, great sorrowes be,  
My life drawes nigh the grave,  
As one inter'd, they count of mee,  
And, little strength I have.  
2 As he, that's dead, & buried long,  
Death's free-man I became;  
As one, out of thy presence flung,

M 2

I quite



164      Psalme LXXXIX.

I quite forgotten am.  
 Thou laidst mee in the lowest ward,  
 Where darksome Dungeons are :  
 On mee thine Anger presseth hard ;  
 And, all thy stormes I bear. *Selah.*  
 3 Thou hast my freinds fro me restraind,  
 My Lovers, mee despize ;  
 I, fast in prison am detain'd  
 And, sorrow dims mine eyes.  
 Oh Lord ! all day to thee I sue,  
 My hands, I meekly raise :  
 Thy wonders, cann men buried shewe ?  
 Or, wake to sing thy praise ? *Selah.*  
 4 Lord, cann the grave thy Love expresse ?  
 Thy Faith, cann ruines teach ?  
 Thy wonders, or thy righteousnes,  
 Cann dumb Oblivion preach ?  
 Betimes, oh Lord, I will erect,  
 My suites & cries to thee ;  
 Why shouldst thou then, my soul reject,  
 And, hide thy face fro mee ?  
 5 My soul is pain'd ev'n to the death ;  
 And all my life I bear,  
 The heavy burthens of thy wrath,  
 Thy terrors, & thy fear.  
 They clos'd mee round, like waters deep,  
 Where, whilst begirt I lay  
 Fro me, my Lovers thou didst keep,  
 And hidst my freinds away.

Psa. 89.

Maschill of Ethan the Ezarite. *It celebrates the mercy, Goodnes, Justice, & powre of God &c. Mentioneth his League with David, & mystically declares, that those covenants belong to his spiritual seed, in the cheef place, &c.*

It



Pfalme LXXXIX. 165

It instructs vs, who are the right heyres of the promises. &c.

NOW, in a song of endles praise,  
Thy Mercies, I will sing, oh Lord ;  
And vnto all succeeding dayes,  
Thy faithfulness I will record :  
For, I have sayd, that thy great Love,  
And Mercy, shalbe raised high ;  
And, that thou shalt in heav'n above,  
Thy Faith, confirm & magnify.

2 Thou hast both vowed & decreed,  
To *David*, thine Elected-one,  
To multiply his faithful seed,  
And build him vp an endles throne.  
Which heav'n shall to thy praise declare,  
In works to be admired at.

*Selah.*

And, where thy Saints assembled are,  
Thy Faithfulness they shall relate.  
3 For, whome like thee, doth heav'n afford ?  
What earthly Kings thy equalls be ?  
Who, art among they Saints ador'd,  
And, fear'd of all that wait on thee ?  
Oh Lord of Hosts, what Lord is found  
So faithful or so strong as thou ?  
Who setts the raging seas, their bound  
And, calm'st them, when thy furious grow ?

4 Thou didst afflict all *Egypt*-land,  
As one made weake, by wounds & blowes ;  
And, by the powre of thy strong hand,  
Thou hast dispersed all thy foes.  
Thine, heav'n & earth & all things be,  
For, thou alone didst all things frame.  
The North & South, were made by thee ;  
And East & West, extoll thy Name.

M 3

5 Strong



166      Pſalme LXXXIX.

5 Strong armes thou haſt, with powrfull hands,  
And, where thou doſt thy Throne prepare,  
With Iudgment, Juſtice alwaies ſtands,  
And, Truth & Love thy Vſhers are.  
Oh ! bleſt are they who know thy voice :  
Thy look ſhall chear them in their waies ;  
They, in thy Name ſhall ſtill reioice :  
And, them, thy Juſtice high ſhal raiſe.

6 For, thou art, Lord, our ſtrengths renowne,  
Our horne ſhall by thy favour ſpring :  
Thou art our ſtrong defensive Towne,  
The Saint of Iſr'el, & our King.  
By viſion, thou didſt once declare,  
And, to thy Holy-one diſcloſe,  
That thou a healer wouldſt prepare,  
Among thy people to be choſe.

7 I have, ſaidſt thou, my David found ;  
My holy oyle on ſhall flowe :  
By mine owne Arme, he ſhall be crown'd,  
My hand, ſhal ſtrength on him beſtowe.  
His Foe, ſhal do him no diſgrace,  
The Sonn of ſinn, he ſhal not fear ;  
For, I will ſmite, before his face,  
All them, that his Oppoſers are.

8 My faith & love, on him ſhal ſtay,  
My Name, his honour ſhall maintaine ;  
His hand ſhall make the ſeas obay,  
His right-hand ſhall the flouds reſtraine.  
His Father, he ſhal knowledg me,  
His God, his Rock, & his defence :  
For, he my eldeſt borne ſhalbe,  
And, King of ev'ry earthly Prince.

9 To him, I ſtill, will mercy grant,  
He ſhall enioy my promiſe given ;

Succeſ-



Pfalme LXXXIX. 167

Successors, he shall never want ;  
 His Throne shall stand as firme as heav'n ?  
 And, if my Lawes his Children break,  
 If they shall fro my precepts flye,  
 My statutes, if they shall forsake,  
 Or, from my Iudgments walk awry ;  
 10 Their sinns with stripes I wil correct,  
 And, scourg them, when amisse they do ;  
 But, those whome I do well-affect,  
 My Love, will never quite forgoe.  
 For, once ev'n by my self I swore,  
 I would no lye to *David* make ;  
 My League I will not break therfore,  
 Nor change a word, of that I spake.  
 11 Lord, thus thou saydst, & that a Throne,  
 Vnto his yssue should be given,  
 As lasting as the Sunn & Moone,  
 Or, as the witnesses of heav'n.  
 But, now (as if he were abhor'd)  
 Thou dost on thyne Anointed frowne ;  
 Thou makest voyd thy league, oh Lord,  
 And on the ground, hast hurld his crowne.  
 12 His Fences, thou didst rend away,  
 His warlike forts, thou downe dost race ;  
 All passers-by on him do prey,  
 His Neighbours flout at his disgrace.  
 His foes, thou hast Victorious made ;  
 Whereat, his haters, ioyfull be ;  
 Thou dull'st the sharpnes of his blade,  
 And, in the fight, made faint, was he,  
 13 Thou hast obscur'd his glories raies,  
 His Throne, thou castest on the ground ;  
 Thou hast cut short his youthfull daies,  
 And, him with shame thou dost confound,

*Selah.*

*Selah.*

M 4

Good



168      Pſalme LXXXIX.

Good Lord, in thy enflamed rage,  
Shall ſtill thy face obſcur'd remaine?  
Oh, minde the ſhortnes of mine age!

Why ſhouldſt thou make mankind in vanie?

14 Who lives, whome Death ſhall not remove?  
Or, who, from Death is ever free?      *Selah.*  
Oh Lord; where now, is all that Love,  
To *David* vow'd, of old, by thee?

Thy ſervants great reproach, record,  
And, in my breaſt what ſcornes I bear,  
Among thoſe mightie Nations, Lord,  
Who, likewise, thy blaſpheamers are.

15 Oh God! ev'n thy Anointed-one,  
They have derided in his waies;  
But, Lord, what ever they have done,  
To thee, for evermore, be praife.

*Moſt gracious, God, thou haſt not only promiſed thy mercifull aſſiſtance to all true beleevers; but, with an Oath alſo, confirmed the ſame for the better ſtrengthning of our weak faith. Grant we pray thee, that we neither become diſtruſtfull of ſo gracious an Assurance; neither diſcouraged by thoſe Afflictions & persecutions, where withal thou ſhalt pleaſe to purg our corruptions; nor be overcome by thoſe tēptatiōs, whereby our faith is exerciſed in the day of triall: but, cauſe vs to depend on thy promiſe, & to be couragious & victorious in all our battailes. Give vs wiſdom likewise, ſo to diſcern who are the true ſeed of David (& to whom the performāce of thy Covenant doth cheefly appertaine) that wee deceave not our ſelves by a falſe application of thy ſpiritual promiſes; nor delude our ſoules with temporarie hopes or fears: But, make vs ever conſtant both in that which wee ought to beleeve on thy part; & in that which is to be performed on our parts, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. Amen.*

Pſa. 90.



Pfa. 90.

The prayer of Moses the man of God. *In this Psalme the humane Nature, which (as the word Moses signifieth) was Drawne out, ev'n from the waters of perdition, praiseth God, for his eternal decree of her Restauration; & confesseth her vanity, & mortality &c. To the same purpose wee should vse it.*

**L**ord, thou art alwaies our abode!  
 Before the world, beginning had  
 Thou wer't eternally our God;  
 Yea, long, e're heav'n & earth were made.  
 Thou say'st, yee sonns of men, returne;  
 And, streight return'd to dust they be:  
 As one nights watch, or day outworne,  
 So, are a thousand yeares to thee.  
 2 Thou, like a Floud (as in a dream)  
 Shalt sweep them suddenly away;  
 For, like the flowring grasse they seem,  
 That springs, & fadeth, in a day.  
 One frowne of thine, consumes vs quite;  
 Thy wrath, our troubles doth renewe;  
 Thou set'st our sinns before thy sight,  
 And, bring'st our secret faults to vewe.  
 3 Our tyme, through thy displeasure wears,  
 And, like a Tale that's told are wee,  
 Our life is done at seaventie years,  
 Or eighty, when wee strongest be.  
 For, all the rest wee spend in woe,  
 And, vanish e're wee be aware.  
 Thine Angers force, Lord, who doth knowe!  
 As is thy wrath, such is thy fear.  
 4 Instruct vs how to count our dayes,  
 That so, our harts may wisdom learne;

M 5

And,



And, make thou, Lord, no long delaies,  
 But, pleased now, to me returne.  
 To vs, betimes, thy favour daigne,  
 That wee may all our life be glad,  
 And, dayes & years, of joye obtaine,  
 For those of greef, which wee have had.  
 5 Thy workings, let thy servants vewe,  
 Thy glories, let their Children see.  
 Oh Lord our God ! thy Beautie shewe :  
 Still shining on vs, let it bee.  
 And, all our works (oh God) we pray,  
 Establish thou, & so direct ;  
 That, well our labours prosper may,  
 And, blessed be with good effect.

*Instruct vs (oh blessed God) so to consider our vanities, our errors, & the uncertainty of our short lives, that wee may redeem the time: & (by true Faith, ioind with Christian prudence) so order our Conversations; that thy wrath may be appeased, our sinns blotted away, & all our sorrowes turned into Ioyes. Moreover, during our short abiding here, vouchsafe vs thy favour; & so assist our weak endeavours; that wee may, to thy glory, finish the worke for which thou hast placed vs in this world. And, though our works be vnprofitable, or such as like stubble will not abide the Fiery-triall; yet, let that which we shall build up, be (at least) grounded on the right Foundation; that wee our selves may be safe, through the free mercies, of Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Pfa. 91.

*This Psalme, shewes, that such as abide & beleeve in Christ, shal be secured from publike & private calamities, (by an especiall protection) of what nature soever their perills be; at least, the mischeef of them shall be prevented,*  
*& life*



*& life eternal vouchsafed, &c.* It is vſefull to ſtrengthen Faith in great plagues & general dangers.

Who, in the Cloſet, & the ſhade  
Of God almighty, ſtill reſides ;  
Is, by his Highnes, fearles made,  
And, alway, ſafe with him abides.  
For, I confeſſe, the Lord hath binn  
A Fortreſſe, & a Rock to mee ;  
My God, alone, I truſted in,  
And, he my truſt ſhall all waies be.  
2 He will, no doubt, ſecure thee from  
The Fowlers traps, & noyſome Peſt :  
His wings, thy ſhelter ſhall become ;  
Thou ſhalt, beneath his feathers reſt.  
Thou, for thy Sheild his Truth ſhalt bear,  
And, nothing then ſhall thee diſmay ;  
Not that, which wee at Midnight fear,  
Nor any ſhaft that flies by day.  
3 No ſecret plague offend thee ſhall,  
Nor what in publike waſts the Land ;  
Though at thy ſide a thouſand fall,  
And tenn tymes more, at thy right-hand.  
But, thou ſhalt live to mark & ſee,  
The due reward of men vniuſt ;  
For, God (moſt high) will favour thee,  
Because, in him thou putſt thy truſt.  
4 No miſcheef, ſhall to thee betide,  
Nor any plague thy houſe infect ;  
For, he doth Angell-gards provide,  
Which in thy waies will thee protect.  
Their hands, will thee vprightly lead,  
And from thy Paths, all harmes expell :  
Thou ſhalt on Aſpes, & Lions tread,  
On Lions younge, on Dragons fell.

5 For,



5 For, feeling his delight I am,  
 I will (saith God) be still his garde :  
 And, since he knowes my holy Name,  
 To honours high, he shall be rear'd.  
 When he doth call, an ear I'll give,  
 In troubles, I with him, will be ;  
 On earth, he longe shall honor'd live,  
 And, he my saving-health shall see.

*Blessed God; giue us such assured confidence in thee, that wee may be secured in those publike calamities, for which our publike sinns have deserved thy scourge; & be delivered also from the mischeef of those perticuler punishments, which our personal offences may iustly bring vpon vs. But (how soever thou dealest with our bodies in this life) let our soules be saved from the plague of everlasting Death. Let thy holy Angells, keep vs in all our waies; & give vs thy grace to keep the waies in which thou, hast appointed vs to walk. Whatsoever perills or terrors affront vs, give courage to passe through them, in the execution of our Lawfull Callings, without dismay or distrust: And, though they bring some smart, let them not hinder (but rather further) the accomplishment of our eternal safety through Iesus Christ our Lord, Amen.*

Another of the same.

W<sup>H</sup>o, resteth in the shade of God most high,  
 Within his privy-Chambers is reposed :  
 And, therfor, in my selfe, thus mused I ;  
 Thee, as a Fort, thy God hath round enclosed,  
 And, is that Rock on which thou shalt rely.  
 2 For, he no doubt, wil thy defender be  
 From fowlers netts, & pestilent infection :  
 He, with his wings will overshaddowe thee ;  
 His Feathers, wil become thy safe protection ;  
 And, for thy Sheild, his Truth provideth he.

3 No



3 No fear, that lurks in darknes, thee shal fright  
 No arrow, that abroad by day-time flieth :  
 No secret plague, that walks about by night,  
 Nor that which in the street, at noon-day slayeth,  
 Shal make thee fear, how nigh foe're it light.  
 4 A thousand faint, & sinck beside thee, shall,  
 At thy right-hand, ten thousand breathles lieng :  
 And yet, thou shalt receive no harme at all ;  
 But, only, see God's Iustice, by espieng  
 The due reward of sinners, in their fall.  
 5 For, thou dost hope in him ; & therefore hee  
 (Ev'n God that is most hye, & most excelleng)  
 Wil neither let thee wrong'd, nor harmed be,  
 Nor suffer any plague to touch thy dwelling ;  
 But, place his gard of Angells, over thee.  
 6 They in thy waies, will thee conduct along,  
 And in their hands, vphold thee, as thy leaders ;  
 That not a stone shal do thy footing wrong.  
 Yea, thou vnhurt, shalt sett thy foot on adders,  
 On dragons, & on lions, old & yong.  
 7 For, him, that mee doth love (th' *Almighty* fayer)  
 I will secure from sorrowes & oppression :  
 That man, likewise, to honour I wil raise,  
 Who knowes my *Name*, & lives in that profession ;  
 And, I will give an answer when he prayes.  
 8 In troublous times, to him I will be nigh,  
 And out of all his cares, I will repreeve him ;  
 Him, I will blesse, & greatlie dignify ;  
 His fill of dayes, I will, moreover, give him ;  
 And, grant him grace, to live eternally.

Pfa. 92.

A Psalm or song for the Sabbath. *It seems not  
 vnproper, for that great Sabbath in which wee commemo-  
 rate*



*rate our Saviours resurrection; for it magnifieth God, for the exaltation of the Righteous, & for the blessednes of his later end, &c.*

**R**ight good it is, oh Lord, most hye !  
 Thy praises to recite ;  
 Thy Truth & Love to magnifie,  
 At morning, & at night.  
 With tenn-string'd Instruments to sing,  
 The praises of thy Name ;  
 And, that wee harpes, & Pfalt'ries bring,  
 To solemnize the fame.  
 2 For, Lord, thy works reioice my hart,  
 Thy Deeds, my soul do chear :  
 How wonderfull in them thou are !  
 How deep thy muzings are !  
 The Foole & Wordling, nether knowe,  
 Nor heed such things at all,  
 And, though like flowrs, the wicked showe,  
 Their prospring, proves their fall.  
 3 But, Lord, thou allwaies art most hye ;  
 Mark, therfor ; Mark I pray,  
 How sinnfull men desperfed flye,  
 And, how thy foes decay.  
 My horne, the Vnicorne's o're-topps ;  
 Sweet-oyle is pourd on me ;  
 And, on my Foes, my wished hopes,  
 I shall both hear, & see.  
 4 The Iust, shall flourish as the boughs  
 Of Palmes & Cedars do ;  
 Or, as the trees which round God's house,  
 Within his Courts do growe.  
 Yea, they when age on them doth light,  
 Growe fruitfull, fatt, & greene ;  
 To prove the Lord my Rock, vpright

And



Pfalme XCIII. 175

And blameles, to have beene.

*Wonderfull art thou, oh Lord, in all thy workings: & though thy purposes are deeper then our imaginations; Yet (by that which thou hast manifested) wee behold in them great cause of much reioicing; & wee desire to praise thee for them, with all our harts. VVee have heretofore, repined at the flourishing of the wicked, & at our owne sufferings; But make vs hereafter, to vnderstand that their prosperities are permitted to encrease their shame; & our humiliations vouchsafed, that they may the more dignify our exaltations: as it befell our blessed Saviour, whose infamous Death, occasioned that glorious resurrection, which we commemorate in our Christian Sabbath. Oh! make vs in due time, partakers of his Rest; & grant, that our olde age, & our last howres, maybe found fruitfull to thy glory, & our salvation, through Iesus Christ, Amen.*

Psa. 93.

*This Psalme prophesied the powre & maiesly of Christ; & the perpetuity of his Kingdome, in despight of all their fury who should rage against it. &c. Wee may sing it to comfort vs, against the rage of the Devill & his members.*

THE Lord is King, & weareth  
A Robe of Glory bright;  
He cloth'd with strength appeareth,  
And, girt with powrfull might.  
The Earth he so hath grounded,  
That, moov'd it cannot be;  
His Throne, long since was founded,  
More old then Time, is he.  
2 The waters, highly flowed,  
And raisd their voice, oh Lord;  
The seas, their furie showed,

And



And, loud their Billowes roar'd :  
 But, God, in strength excelleth  
 Strong seas, & powrfull deeps ;  
 With him, still, purenes dwelleth,  
 And, firm his Truth he keeps.

*Oh Lord God, Kings of Kings, incomprehensible in Maieſtie, and in powre infinite; give us grace ſo to meditate thy vnſpeakable Attributes, that neither the fraillies within vs, nor the terrors without, make vs diſtruſtfull of our ſafety in thee: For, thou art our King, our Lord, & our God. Thou haſt Wiſdome enough to know what is beſt for vs; Powre enough to effect it; Love enough to grant it; & Perpetuitie enough to continue it: Oh! give vs, but grace & faith enough, to beleewe & apply it; & (though the Waters rage never ſo horribly) we ſhall, vndoubtedly be ſafe, for ever and ever. Amen.*

Pſa. 94.

*The Church invokes Chriſt to come to Iudgment, in regard of the cruelty of her Oppreſſors; & ſhewes the cauſe of their folly, & preſumption. &c.* It ſerves to informe how ignorant carnall men are of the powre & waies of God; & may help to keep vs vndiſcouraged, during their Inſultings. &c.

**L**ord God, whoſe claime avengments are !  
 Thy ſelfe, the Juſt Avenger, ſhowe ;  
 Thou judge of all, ariſe, drawe near,  
 And, on the proud, their meed, beſtowe.  
 For, Lord, how long ! alas how long !  
 Shall Sinners Ioye, in doeng wrong ?  
 2 Deſpightfull words, their tongues have ſpoke,  
 Great braggs, the wicked have expreſt ;  
 Yea, Lord, thy people they have ſtrook,  
 And thine Inheritance oppreſt :

They,



They, widdowes, & the stranger flay,  
 They, Orphanes vnto death betray.  
 3 For, God (say thofe) will never knowe;  
 This, *Iacob's* God fhall never fee.  
 Oh learne, (yee fooles) more wife to growe,  
 Yee people fond, more prudent be.  
 Cann, hee or deaf, or blinde be made,  
 From whome, both ears, & eyes you had?  
 4 He, to the Nations, ev'ry where,  
 Corrections & Instructions gives;  
 To fcourg you (then) will hee forbear,  
 Who, all mens fruitles thoughts perceives?  
 They bleffed are, whome Lord, thou chid'ft,  
 And, they whome in thy Lawe thou guid'ft.  
 5 Thou giv'ft them reft, when mifcheevs rage,  
 Till pitts prepar'd for Sinners be:  
 And, Lord, thy Flock, & Heritage  
 Shall never quite be left of thee.  
 In Iudgment, Iuftice fhall be fhewed;  
 And, of all faithfull harts perfued.  
 6 Who will with mee, lew'd men, refift?  
 Or, take my part againft the badd?  
 Sure, God himfelf, doth mee affift;  
 My foul, had els bene fient made.  
 But, when I fayd, that fall I fhould,  
 Mee, Lord, thy grace did then vphold.  
 7 When many thoughts, oppreff me much,  
 Thy comforts did my foul delight:  
 For, thou partakeft not with fuch,  
 Whoe fentence give againft the right;  
 Or fuch, as have the Iuft withftood,  
 To death, condemning, guiltles blood.  
 8 But thou, oh Lord fhalt me defend.  
 Thou art my God, my Rock, my Fort,  
 N

And,



And, all the harmes my Foes intend,  
 Thou shalt vpon themselves retort ;  
 Yea, for the guilt of their offence,  
 Thou, Lord our God, shalt root them hence.

*Oh thou supream Iudge of the world, & severe Aven-  
 ger of all wrongs ; Behold the fury, the despight, & inso-  
 lent Cruelties of our Adversaries ; and deliver the pore, the  
 widdowe, the Fatherles, & all thy Oppressed Children out  
 of their wicked hands. Thy forbearance, hath made the per-  
 verters of Iustice, seeme to conceive that thou either see'st  
 not, or els regardest not their impieties : Yea, those oppres-  
 sers, are growne so powerfull, & so mauny, that wee scarce  
 finde anyto take part with vs against their Iniuries ; & but  
 that wee have assurance of thy assistance, wee should be  
 utterly without hope. Oh ! continue our hopes in thee ; Settle  
 thou in order, all that is amisse ; destroy all the Favourers  
 of Iniustice ; & keep vs alway harmles, both in soul &  
 body, through Iesus Christ our Lord, Amen.*

Pfa. 95.

*This Psalme exhorts to praise God, and warnes to harken  
 to his voice whilst wee have tyme, lest (like our fore-Fa-  
 thers) wee be deprived of his Rest, for our obstinancie. It  
 should be often sung to remember vs, that wee  
 embrace God's free grace, whilst it is offered.*

TO God our Saviour, lett's renewe  
 Our songs, with chearfull voice,  
 Our thanckfulnes before him shewe ;  
 With Psalmes, in him rejoyce.  
 For, God, the Lord most powerfull is,  
 The King of Gods is hee ;  
 The earth's obscurest vales are his,  
 And, his, high mountaines be.  
 2 The seas, he made, they are his owne :

Drie



Drie land, his Creature was ;  
 Come, serve him then, & fall wee downe,  
 Before our Makers face.  
 He is our God, his flock wee are,  
 His pasture-sheep, are wee :  
 That, you his voice, may therfor heare,  
 More tender-harted be.  
 3 Not like your Fathers, when that in  
 The Desert, proov'd they were ;  
 And tempted him, though they had seene,  
 His works of wonder, there.  
 Full forty years, they moov'd his wrath,  
 And, therfor, thus sayd hee ;  
 A wandring hart, this people hath,  
 My waies, they will see.  
 4 And, I to them, in my iust rage,  
 Did by mine Oath protest ;  
 That, none of all that froward age,  
 Should come within my rest.

*Oh God ! the Creator, preserver, & governour of all things ; VVe give thee thancks, for making us after thine owne Image, & for sending thy Eternal-word to regenerate us, when wee were made worse then nothing. So far, wee ought to be, from arrogating the powre either of our Beeing, or Well-beeing ; that (wee must confesse) to vndoe our selves, is all which wee are able, of our selves do. Like our fore Fathers, our harts are wandring from thy waies, all our life long ; & wee do more & more harden them, by custome in sinn. Yet, oh Lord, seeing wee are the sheep of thy pasture ; bring us home to thy Folde: seeing we are thy People, soften our harts ; & give us grace, so to harken to thy voice in this Day of our Triall ; that, in the Day of thy Iudgment, wee may enter into thy Rest, through Iesus Christ our Lord, Amen.*

N 2

Psa. 96.



Pfa. 96.

*VVee are herein exhorted, to sing & preach, the Now-fongs of the Gospell, to the praise of Christ our King. And (in regard, other Gods are but vanities) all nations are provoked to ioyne in praising him. &c. We should sing it to glorifie Christ, for his powre, & his Truth, &c.*

Come now, & in some New-indighting,  
 Bleffe God (the world's Almighty King)  
 His Name's due praise, in songs reciting,  
 Of his Salvation, daylie sing.  
 His Fame, & works of admiration,  
 Yee people heed, yee Nations hear :  
 His powre deserves, high exaltation ;

For, all the Gods, lesse dreadfull are.  
 2 The Gentiles Gods, are foolish fictions,  
 But our great God, did heav'n creat ;  
 Powr, glory, praise, & all perfections,  
 Attend him, in his holy-feat.  
 To him, due praise, yee kindreds render ;  
 Extoll his powre, his glory sing :  
 To God's great Name, fitt honours tender,  
 Approach his Courts ; & offrings bring.  
 3 Within his house, with praise, professe him.  
 And, let him be adored there ;  
 Let all the world, their God confesse him,  
 And, serve him with a holy feare.  
 Yea, to the Gentiles let them publish.  
 The Lord their King, & that his might  
 The wav'ring earth shall fast establish ;  
 And, do the wronged people right.  
 4 Let heav'n & earth, with joy-excelling,  
 Reioice before him ever more ;

The



The seas, & all things in them dwelling,  
The feilds, the woods, & all their store :  
For, lo, the Lord approacheth nearlie,  
Behold, to judge the world he comes,  
The wicked, he will judge severely ;  
And, give the people righteous doomes.

*Honour & wisdom, & powre, & praise, be ascribed unto thee (oh king of the world) by all thy Creatures, according to the severall faculties which thou hast bestowed upon them. Be thou glorified, in thy selfe also; according to that which thy Incomprehensiblenesse deserveth, beyond what thy creatures are able to ascribe. Let all heathenish deities, & all those Idolls, which carnall men have set up in their harts, appear such vanities as they are; & let thy Sovereignty be acknowledged, (& thy worship truly celebrated) by Jewes, Gentiles, & all Nations throughout the world. Let vs, especially (who are of thy visible Church) performe this duty, & let our harts be so established, & so filled with Holines, & filial awe, that wee may expect thy comming to Iudgment, with comfort; & wellcome thy approach, with shouts of tryumphs, & songs of exultation. Amen.*

Psa. 97.

*The sovereignty of Christ, with his comming to Iudgment; the Ioy which the faithfull shall conceive thereby, & the confusion which will fall on the wicked, is here foretold, &c. It may be mystically applied also, to our Saviours first comming: And may be sung, to stir vp our spirituall reioicings, in both his Advents.*

THE Lord is king; be therfor glad  
Yee Lands & Iles, now this is known;  
With Clouds & darknes, he is cladd,  
And Truth & Iustice, gard his throne,  
A burning flame before him goes,

N 3

Where



Wherewith, he shall consume his foes.  
 2 He, to the world his Glory shew'd,  
 And, earth beheld the same with fear ;  
 Like waxe, hills melted, when they vew'd  
 The Lord (the world's great Lord) appear.  
 His Righteousnes, the heav'ns have showne ;  
 His glories, are to all men knowne.  
 3 All Idoll servers, he destroies,  
 And, of all Gods will honor'd be.  
 It *Syon* gladdes, & *Iacob*, ioyes,  
 His righteous doomes, to hear & see.  
 Above the highest hills he dwells :  
 And, all the Gods, he farr excells.  
 4 Hate sinn, yee Lovers of the Lord,  
 For, he his holie-ones, will save :  
 And, light & Truth, to those afford,  
 That, harts vpright, & faithfull have.  
 Yee saints therefore, record, confesse,  
 And, praise with Ioy, God's holines.

*Oh Christ (the everlasting sonn of the Father) Thou only art the Catholick king ; & it is no lesse then blasphemy for any other to assume that Title. Rule thou, therfor, in thine owne Kingdome, & cast all Vsurpers out of thy Throne. Publish thy glories to the world ; Let thy Truth & Iustice, terrify thy Foes, & consume all Vngodlines out of the land. Root out all Idolatries ; that, Iacob & Syon (thy Church & her Children) may reioice. Enthronethy self also in our harts, & let thy presence consume thence, the Mountaines of our presumption (with every thing, which there exalts it self, against thee) that, the hatred of Sinn, the Love of thy presence, the light of thy Truth, & the Ioye of the holy-ghost, may be there established, for ever & ever, Amen.*

Pfa. 98.



Pfalme XCVIII. 183

Pfa. 98.

A Psalm. *The whole world, is exhorted to sing the new songs of the Gospell, & the great powre & Victories, of Christ. It shewes also, how we ought to praise him. To these ends, we should vse it &c.*

NEw songs vnto the Lord indite ;  
 For, mighty marvailles he hath done.  
 His Right-hand, hath prevaild in fight,  
 His holy Arme, the conquest wonn.  
 The Gentiles have in publike vew'd,  
 How iust & healpful, he hath beene :  
 To *Isr'el*, Truth & Love he shew'd ;  
 His Mercies, all the world hath seene.  
 2 Then, through the world his glory sing ;  
 Sing praises, with triumphant voice :  
 To praise the Lord, the Psalt'rie bringe,  
 And on the Harp, with Psalmes reioice.  
 The Lord, the King, with mirth adore ;  
 With Trump & Flute, this Ioye beginn ;  
 Yee seas, with all your fullnes, roare ;  
 Thou earth be glad, & all therein.  
 3 Before the Lord, your ioyes expresse,  
 Yee Flouds & hills : for, lo, he comes  
 To judge the world, with equalnes,  
 And give the people, righteous doomes.

*Almighty Sonn of God, wee blesse & praise thee for the manifestation of thy Mercy to the whole world, in the miraculous work of our Redemption. Thou didst come to us in despised weaknes; Yet hast thou therein shovne such vnresistable powre, that it prevailed against the wisdom of the worldly-wise; & magnified thy derided Crosse, above all the most renowned Deities of the Gentiles. This thou didst, by appearing in a contemptible estate: Oh! how glorious.*

N 4 & how



*& how powerfull wilt thou be in thy second comming! It now draweth nigh. Oh! let it not come upon vs, as a thief in the night, but, as the Travaile upon a woman, who keepeth a iust reconing; & ioyeth in the hopes of her Birth, more then shee feares the paines of her Travaile: So, according to the counsell of thy holy spirit, wee may expect, & receive thee, with praises, Triumphs, & reioicings. Amen.*

Psa. 99.

*It magnifieth the royall dignity of Christ, & exhorts to feare, serve, & praise him, according to the example of Moses, Aron, & Samuel. VVe may vse this, to informe vs, that wee & the Patriarks have but one, & the same, Christ our saviour.*

**T**He Lord is King, & he doth make  
 Betwixt the Cherubins, his throne:  
 Yee people fear, yee Kingdomes quake.  
 For, great in *Syon*, he is growne.  
 Or'e Nations all, himself he raif'd:  
 His Name is fear'd, & holy to.  
 Oh! let this powerfull king be praif'd,  
 For, he vprightly loves to do.  
 2 His powre delights in righteous waies;  
 With *Iacob*, he will justly deal.  
 The Lord our God, oh therefore praise,  
 And, at his holy footstool kneel.  
 His Preist, with *Moses* A'ron was;  
 And *Samuel* did invoke his Name:  
 These humbly fought the Lord for grace,  
 And, they from him, obtaint the fame.  
 3 Hee, from the Cloudie-pillar spake,  
 And on his words those men relide:  
 They, of his lawes did conscience make,

And,



And, God therefore to them replide.  
 Yea (though their errors, he did blame)  
 To them, he did his grace afford ;  
 Oh, serve our God, & praise his Name ;  
 For, sacred is, our God the Lord.

*Oh Christ (who fitteſt betweene the Cherubims, & ruleſt both in heaven & earth) wee thy ſubiects, do humbly tender our homage to thy royall Maieſtie; magnifying thy Juſtice, thy Mercy, & thy powre. Thou art the ſame yeſterday, to day, & for ever. VVee beſeech thee therfor, to make vs both followers of the Patriarks thy ſervants, in their faithfull obedience; & partakers alſo, of thoſe mercies which thou haſt vouchſafed them. Though iuſtly, thou correct our errors; yet, in pittie regard our infirmities, accept our penitence, & hear our prayers; even for the ſake of thy bitter paſſion, ſweet Ieſus. Amen.*

Pſa. 100.

A Pfalme of praise. *It commemorates two great Benifits: our Creation (which is common to all) & that Free Election, which is peculier to the Chosen Flock of Chriſt; & whereby, they have the Freedom of his paſtorage, and of his protection. It is therefore uſefull, to praise God for the ſame.*

**R**Eioyce in God, yee Nations,  
 In chearfulnes, adore him ;  
 With ioyfull acclamations,  
 Preſent your Selves before him :  
 For, God the Lord, did make vs,  
 No hand therein, had wee ;  
 He, for his flock doth take vs,  
 His Paſture-ſheep wee be.  
 2 His Gates & Courts, poſſeſſe yee,  
 To thanck him, goe yee thither ;

N 5

His



His Name, with gladnes, bleſſe yee,  
 And ſing his praife together :  
 For, God is kinde, for ever,  
 His grace, he freely daignes ;  
 His Truth, will faile vs never,  
 For, endles, it remaines,

*Thy hands, oh Lord, did make vs: therfor we praife thee  
 for our Creation, & for all the naturall Faculties, where  
 with it pleaſed thee, to endowe our ſoules & bodies. Thou  
 haſt alſo redeemed us: wee therfor likewise, praife thee; &  
 for our Election, Vocation, Juſtification, Sanctification,  
 Illumination, Preſervation, hope of Glorification, & for all  
 the pretious Lincks of that golden Chaine, wherein are  
 ioyned together the meanes of our Salvation. Thou haſt,  
 (wee confeſſe) done already ſo much for vs, that we have  
 almoſt nothing to pray for, but thanckfulnes, & the cōtinuatiō  
 of thy free Mercies, hitherto vouchſafed: for which, wee hum-  
 bly beſeech thee; & that wee may truly praife thee for thē,  
 for ever & ever. Amen.*

Another of the ſame.

OH! all yee Kingdomes, praife the Lord,  
 Before him, let your Ioy be ſhowne :  
 With ſinging, let him be ador'd ;  
 And, for your God, let him be knowne.  
 2 He made vs, & his owne wee be,  
 His Flock, & paſture-ſheep wee are ;  
 His Gates, & Courts, then, enter yee,  
 And, give him thancks, & praifes there.  
 3 Yea, praife him, & his Name confeſſe :  
 For, in the Lord, all good reſides ;  
 His Mercies, & his Faithfulnes  
 Throughout all Ages, firme abides.

Pſa. 101.



Pfa. 101.

A Psalme of David. *It personates Christ proposing the divine, morrall, political, & Oeconomical dutie of good Princes; & promising the execution thereof, in his Kingdome & Famely. This is, indeed, the right singing of Mercy & Iudgmēt, & this Psalme is vsfull, at the Coronatiō of Kings, or when Magistrates, are admitted into their places.*

OF Iudgment, & of Love to thee,  
 Now, Lord, a song I will indite;  
 Oh come! vnite thy selfe to me,  
 And, I will keep my waies vpright.  
 With perfect hart, my house I'll guide,  
 No wicked thinge, shall please mine eyes;  
 I'll those detest who turne aside,  
 And, all their deeds, I will depise.  
 2 No froward hart with me shall stay,  
 I will elect no wicked mate;  
 The slanderous tongue I'll cutt away,  
 High-lookes I shun, proude mindes, I hate.  
 But, through the land, to dwell with mee,  
 I will equire for men vpright;  
 And, those men shall my seruants be,  
 Whose harts, in perfect waies delight.  
 3 No Cheater, shall with mee have place,  
 No Liers, in my sight shall stay;  
 And, from God's Land, I soone will chase,  
 And, root all wicked men away.

*Oh Lord God! all Authoritie is from thee; and, thou placest good Magistrates & Governours, both in Church & Commōwealth, for a blessing: or, permittest Tirants, Fooles, & corrupt persons, for the punishment of a wicked people. Defend us, wee pray thee, from this plague; and, grant*



*grant, that they whome thou setteſt over vs, may be ſuppreſſers of all vices; protectors of al virtues; favourers of true Pietie; & be alwaies, good examples (in life & converſation) both to their Equalls & Inferiors. Let us alſo, be the ſame in our ſeverall places & Callings; that (walking with good conſciences, & vpright harts, in an vndefiled way) wee may as well ſing of thy Iudgments, as of thy mercies. Amen.*

Pſa. 102.

A prayer of the Afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord. *The Title ſhewes, it may properly be fung by the pore in ſpirit, who are afflicted, by the ſight of their owne unworthines &c. It containes, a confeſſion, with a prediction of the benefits of the Goſpell; & ſhewes the eternity of Chriſt's Kingdome.*

**L**ord, mark my ſuite, receive my crie,  
 Be preſent at my need :  
 Thine eares to my complaints apply,  
 And, hear my ſuite with ſpeed.  
 For, ſmoke-like, fumes my tyme away,  
 My bones are parcht with heat ;  
 My wounded hart, dries vp like hay,  
 And, I forgoe my meat.  
 2 My panifull groanes, have made me leane,  
 And nought but skinn & bone ;  
 I fare, ev'n like a Pelicane,  
 In deſerts, left alone.  
 Yea, like the deſert owle, am I ;  
 And, watching, I have fate,  
 As when alone, on buildings high,  
 A Sparrow, wants her mate.  
 3 Mee, all day long, my foes revile,

At



At mee, they frett, & fwear :  
 And, Affes are my bread the while ;  
 My drinck, my Weepings are.  
 For, thou in wrath advanced'st me,  
 That, vile I might be made.  
 My dayes, like shades declininge be,  
 Like new-sprung grasse, I fade.  
 4 But, Lord, thy tymes, are without end,  
 All Ages thee record ;  
 Now then, arise thou, & befreind  
 Afflicted Sion, Lord.  
 For, now the tyme to favour her,  
 Fullfilled is outright,  
 And, greeved all thy servants are,  
 To vewe her wofull plight.  
 5 That, Earthlie Kings, may stand in feare,  
 And, Princes dread thy Fame,  
 Build *Syon's* wall, & shew thou, there,  
 The glorie of thy Name.  
 Then, thou shalt hear all those that mourne,  
 Then, thou shalt heale the pore ;  
 Which I'll record, that men vn-borne  
 May praise thee, Lord, therefore.  
 6 For, from thy holy-place, on high,  
 The world surveyeng, then,  
 Thou, Lord, shalt hear the pris'ners cry,  
 And save condemned men :  
 Thy Name in *Syon* to declare ;  
 And in Ierusalem ;  
 (Where Nations all, Asssembled are)  
 To shewe thy praise to them.  
 7 Short-liv'd, & weak, & full of greefe,  
 Thou mad'st me, in my way ;  
 But, Lord, at noonetyde of my life

Remove



Remove me not I pray.  
 Thy yeares, through ages all extend,  
 Thy hands, long since, did frame,  
 Both heav'n and earth; yet, when they end,  
 Thou shalt remaine the same.  
 8 They old shall growe, as garments do,  
 And, be renew'd by thee:  
 Yea, thou, oh Lord, shalt change them so,  
 And, they shall changed.  
 But, from all Changes thou art free'd,  
 Thy yeares, for aye endure:  
 And, all thy fervants, & their seed,  
 Shall bide in thee, secure.

*Oh Lord, the sole comforter of all distressed soules! pittie the sighes & complaints of thy pore afflicted Childrē, whome thy displeasure for Sinn, hath worthily diseased, both in minde & Body. Open vnto vs the Armes of thy compassion; & grant, that what we have lost by our Offenses, wee may recover by thy Bounty, vpon our true repentance, & amendment of life: which amendment, we beseech thee to hasten; lest wee be cut short in the midst of our hopes. Repaire alsoe, the Decayes of thy Church (in thy tyme appointed) that her children may praise thee for it, before mē, during their short abiding here; & that, when thou hast changed our Corruption into incorruption, we may glorify thee among thy blessed Angels, world without end. Amen.*

Pfa. 103.

A Psalme of David. *The Prophet, praiseth & exhorts to praise God, for many perticuler Benifits, magnifying his Compassion, longsuffring, Iustice &c. & declares the frailty of man. &c. It is vsfull to magnify the manifold Mercyes which wee have receaved by Iesus Christ.*

Come



Come praise the Lord ; come praise his Name,  
 My soul, & all that is in mee.  
 My soul, come praise his holy Name,  
 And, of his favours mindfull be.  
 For, all thine errors he forgave ;  
 He cur'd thy greefs, he clos'd thy wound ;  
 Thy Life, he saved from the grave,  
 And, thee with tender mercies crown'd.  
 2 With Goodnes, he, thy mouth doth fill,  
 He like on Eagle, makes thee younge ;  
 And, righteous Doomes he giveth still,  
 To ev'ry one that suffers wrong.  
 His waies to *Moses* he declar'd,  
 His deeds to *Isr'el*, he did showe ;  
 And, kinde, & gracious is our Lord,  
 To mercy, prone ; to Anger, flowe.  
 2 He, will not alwaies vs vprayd ;  
 Nor, evermore displeasd is hee :  
 Nor, hath he foe our sinns repaid,  
 As, justly they deserve to be.  
 For, they that fear him, finde his grace,  
 Out-reach the spreadings of the skye ;  
 And, he from vs, our sinns doth place,  
 As farr, as East from West doth lie.  
 4 He pitties them who fear his Name,  
 As fathers pittie their owne seed :  
 For, well he knowes our brittle frame,  
 And, that from dust, wee did proceed.  
 Our tyme, is like the feild-bred-flowres,  
 Which, now doe made a goodly shewe ;  
 Anon, some blast their forme devours,  
 And leaves no token where they grewe.  
 5 But, still there's mercy in the Lord,  
 For them, that awfull of him bee :

To



To them, that keep, & minde his word,  
 His righteousnes, imputeth hee.  
 His Throne abone the heav'ns is raif'd,  
 And, over all, he beareth sway :  
 Of powrfull Angells, he, is praif'd ;  
 They hear his voice, & him obay.  
 6 Let all his hoasts ; his servants to,  
 Performe his will, and praise his name :  
 Yea, foe let all his creatures doe,  
 And oh ! my soul ; do thou the same.

Father of all pittie (*who art slowe to anger, & ready to forgive*) *Looke upon our infirmities; consider our frailties; in thy abundant compassion, forgive our trespasses; and deal not with us according to our deserts. Cause us to be renewed like Eagles by casting of, the old Man: Fill our Mouths, with songs of thy praise; & our harts, with thine owne selfe, that vnmatchable sweetnes! that vnspeakable goodnos! Cure all our infirmities; & heale in all our weaknesses, by thy fatherly care. Preserve vs in thy feare; in the remembrance of thy Covenant; and in the wayes of thy Commandements, to our lives end. That, wee honouring thee, by thy Creatures here; may glorifie thee among thy Angells & Saints hereafter, world without end. Amen.*

Pfal. 104.

*The Majestie, wifdome, & powre of God, in the Creation & preservation of all his Creatures, is here described, by excellent Metaphors. We may sing it to praise him, for making & preserving all things, to his owne glorie, & for our comfortable vse. &c. The Title is; Hallelujah.*

NOW, shall my soul to praise the Lord assay;  
 For, Lord my God! vnbounded is thy might:  
 With glories beames, thy self thou dost aray,

And



And as with Robes, are cloth'd about, with Light,  
 Thou curtaine-like, the heav'ns abroad displayest ;  
 And, in great fouds, thy chābers roofs thou layest.  
 2 The rowling Clouds, thy speedy Charrets are,  
 And winged windes, thy swift-pas'd Courfes be ;  
 Thy Messages, the glorious Angells beare,  
 And burning fires, like servants, waite on thee.  
 The Globe of Earth, so firmly thou hast grounded,  
 That none can shake the structur thou hast fouded.  
 3 As with a robe, with fouds thou clothdft the fame  
 And, then, the waves above the hills aspir'd :  
 But, at thy Check, soone downe againe they came,  
 And, when thy voice did thunder, back retir'd :  
 From lofty heights, by winding Vallies, tracinge ;  
 They thither fel, where first they had their placing.  
 4 And, strongly there, thou boundest them about,  
 That they, no more, the world should overflowe ;  
 Among the Dales, clear springs, thou sendest out,  
 Which run between the mountaines to & fro. (est  
 Thou drink from thence, to Forrest heards convai-  
 And, there, the thirst of Asses wilde, alayest.  
 5 Then by the Bancks of all those running Rills,  
 Among the boughs the, birdes make melodies :  
 Thou from above, with shewres bedew'ft the hills,  
 And giv'ft enough, all Creatures to suffice.  
 For Cattell, grasse ; for man, thou herbs ordainest ;  
 And, him with food, out of the earth sustaineft,  
 9 From thence proceeds, the hart-reioicing-wine ;  
 Refreshing oyle, from thence doth also flowe ;  
 That pretious oyle, which makes the face to shine ;  
 & bread, wherby man's hart more strōg may grow.  
 Thy Cedars tall, due moysture have not wanted ;  
 Not they, which high, on *Libanon*, are planted.  
 7 The feather'd foules, their nests on thē do build,  
 O The



The lofty Firrs, are dwellings for the storke ;  
 For clyming goats, the mountains, refuge yeald,  
 In craggy Rocks, the fearfull connies lurke.  
 The changing Moon, the tymes apointed showeth  
 The constant Sunn, his howr of setting knoweth.  
 8 Thou Darknes cal'st ; so, night shutts vp the day ;  
 And, then, abrode the Forresters do roame :  
 With roarings loud, the Lions hunt theyr prey,  
 And, vnto thee (oh God) for meat, they come.  
 The rising sunn, anon returneth hither  
 And, in their dennis, they couch againe together.  
 9 Then, man till night, afresh, his labour plies.  
 How many, be thy wondrous works oh Lord !  
 In ev'ry thing, thou art exceeding wise.  
 The spacious Earth, by thee is fully stor'd ;  
 And, in the sea are many creatures dwelling,  
 Both great & small, whose number passeth telling.  
 10 There, sail the shippes, &, there thou didst creat  
*Leviathan*, to sport vpon the Floud.  
 Thy Creatures all, from thee expect their meat ;  
 And, that thou shouldst in season, give them food,  
 Which thou bestow'st, & they (the same receiving)  
 Are filld with Goodnes, of thy bounteous giving.  
 11 Thou hid'st thy face, & loe, they troubled are ;  
 Thou stopt'st their breath, & lifeles dust they bee :  
 Againe, thou breath'st : & they reviv'd appear,  
 And, all the earth is new arayd by thee.  
 Oh ! let the Lord, with honour still be named,  
 And, let him ioy in that which he hath framed.  
 12 If with his eye, the earth he but survey,  
 The fearfull earth, doth tremble at his look ;  
 If on the hills, he but a finger lay,  
 His very touch, doth make the hills to smoke.  
 And, whil'st my Life, or beeing, is enioyed,

To



To praise my God my, tongue shall be employed.  
**13** Sweet thoughts of him, conceived are in me;  
 And, in the Lord my hart shal ever ioye :  
 For, from his Land, the wicked rooted be ;  
 And, he, will them, perpetually destroy.  
 Oh let his praise, for ever, be confessed ;  
 Praise God my soul, & say : *The Lord be blessed.*

*Most glorious Lord God ! thy admirable powre & wisdom created the world (which having once overflowed for Sinn, thou didst againe replenish the same) continueng the maine Fabrick ever since ; & therein mainetaining a succession of innumerable different Creatures, by a wonderfull providence (& with a speciall regard unto mankinde above them all) Give vs therefore, grace, wee beseech thee, so to meditate thy workmanship, thy wisdom, & thy great mercies herein ; that our harts beeing regenerated & revived (by the breathings of thy holy spirit) wee may be thanckfull for thy great Favours : & that when our wickednes is rooted out, wee (perceaving all to be good which thou hast created or ordained) may praise thy wisdom, thy goodnes, & thy bountie, for ever & ever Amen.*

Psa. 105.

Hallelujah. *It typically expresseth (by God's deliverances of the Iewes, & his Covenant with them) the spiritual League & graces, vouchsafed to us &c. We should therfor sing it, not only historically, but with a respect also, to the Covenant of grace, & his mercies, by Christ Iesus.*

**C**ome praise the Lord, invoke his Name ;  
 To all men make his actions knowne :  
 In Psalmes of praise, sing forth his fame,  
 And, speak what wonders he hath done.  
 Let them, who seek the Lord, be glad,

O 2

Let



Let of his Name, their boast be made.  
 2 Oh search God's powre, & seek his face ;  
 Still, minde what wonders he hath done :  
 Let all, that are of *Abraham's* race,  
 And *Iacob's*, his elected-one,  
 God's wondrous works, record with heed,  
 And, minde what he hath fore-decreed.  
 3 He, is our God, our mighty Lord ;  
 His Iudgments through the world are spread :  
 He beares in minde his promi'd word,  
 Vnto a thousand Ages made :  
 Ev'n that, which he to *Abr'ham* swore ;  
 And vow'd to *Isa'ck* heretofore.  
 4 To *Iacob*, came the same decree,  
 In *Isr'el* to continue still ;  
 To thee, & all thy seed, sayd hee,  
 The Land of *Can'an* give I will.  
 Yea, thus he spake, when fewe they were,  
 And, they themselves, meer strangers there.  
 5 When forraigners, they liv'd among,  
 (And, oft from place to place remoov'd)  
 He suffred none to do them wrong ;  
 But, for their sakes ev'n kings reprov'd.  
 My prophets, harme yee not, sayd hee,  
 Vntouch'd let my Anointed be.  
 6 Then, he by dearth, their Land made pore,  
 And, did the staff of bread withhold ;  
 But, *Ioseph*, he, first sent before,  
 Eu'n him, whome for a Slave they solde.  
 With fetters, there, his feet they pain'd ;  
 And, him, in irons, they detain'd.  
 7 But, when his Triall was decreed,  
 God's word, his innocence disclof'd ;  
 The king did send, to have him freed,

And



And by the Prince, he was vnlof'd.  
 His cheef commander he was made,  
 To rule his house, & all he had.  
 8 Of all his Lords, he did command;  
 That he his Counsellors might guide.  
 Then, *Isr'el* came to Egipts land,  
 And, *Iacob* did with *Cham* reside:  
 And, so his Children thrived there,  
 That, stronger then his foes they were.  
 9 Whose hate, & fraudulent intent  
 When to his Folk, he well made knowne,  
 His servant *Moses* then he sent,  
 And *A'ron* his Elected-one,  
 Who wrought great marvailles in his Name,  
 And wonders in the Land of *Ham*.  
 10 He darknes cal'd; & dark it grewe;  
 (For his commands were not withstood)  
 Throughout their Coast, their fish he slewe,  
 And chang'd their waters into bloud.  
 Vpon their land he froggs did bring  
 Which climb'd the chambers of the king.  
 11 He spake, & flies of diuers formes,  
 And, lice through ev'ry quarter craw'ld;  
 Insteed of raine, he gave them stormes,  
 And, hayle, & lightnings forth he cald.  
 Which, downe, their vines, & figtrees brake,  
 And in their groves, great spoile did make.  
 12 The Locust came at his command;  
 And Caterpillers did abound:  
 The grasse they wasted from the land,  
 And ev'ry fruite, vpon the ground.  
 Then, he their Eldest borne did smite,  
 The very prime of all their might.  
 13 His people, rich from thence he brought:

O 3

Among



Among his Tribes, no weaklings were :  
 All *Egipt* ioy'd when they went out ;  
 For why ? of them, they stood in feare.

A Canopy of Clouds they had ;  
 To give them light, a fire he made.

14 The people askt, & quailles he gave,  
 With heav'nly bread, he filled them :  
 The Rocks likewise, for them he clave,  
 And through dry Lands he sent a Streame :

Because, to minde that promise came,  
 Which he had made to Abraham.

16 His people, & his chosen bands,  
 He brought away with loyfulness,  
 To them, he gave the Gentiles lands,  
 And, they their labours did possesse :  
 That they might mark what he decreed,  
 And keep his lawes, with carefull heed.

*Preserve us oh Lord, from that hardnes of hart for which thou sendest thy dreadfull iudgments into the world ; & withhold alsoe thy plagues from our Kingdome: But, especially, that spirituall Darknes & those Iudgments, which are mystically signified, by Lice, froggs, Locusts, & the rest of the Egiptiā plagues: And as a meanes of this favour, make us mindfull of that Covenant, which thou hast made vnto vs, & wee vnto thee, in Christ Iesus. VVee confesse thou didst gratioously lead our Fore-fathers in the wildernes ; feeding, guiding & preserving them, by thy miraculous powre ; Be thou also, we pray thee, our Assistance & protector in this our Pilgrimage ; feeding us with that heavenly Manna, & refreshing us out of that spirituall Rock, whereof, they had the type ; that wee may followe them who are gone before into the Land of the living, & there praise thee, world without end. Amen.*

Psa. 106



Pfa. 106.

Halelujah. *It commemorates the perversenes of the Iewes, in whome the humane Nature, was typified: therefore (changing the persons, to our selves.)* We may sing it to set forth, God's Grace & long-suffering toward vs; Who have enioyed the same favours, & are guilty of the same perversenes.

Come praise the Lord; for wondrous good is he;  
 And, without end, his tender mercies are.  
 His powrfull Acts, by none cann vttred be:  
 His praises due, none fully cann declare.  
 They blessed are, that have true judgment heeded,  
 And in the paths of righteousness proceeded.  
 2 With such respect, let me remembered be,  
 As that, which to thy chosen thou dost bear:  
 Thy saving-health, vouchsafe thou vnto me;  
 And place me there, where thyne Elected are.  
 That, I may tast, the pleasures of thy Nation,  
 And partner be in all their exultation:  
 3 Wee have amisse, like our fore-fathers done,  
 God's wondrous works, in Egypt moov'd not the,  
 His mercies great, they never thought vpon,  
 But, at the Sea (the red-sea) vexed him.  
 Who, naitheles, them (for his namesake) spared;  
 That, his great powr, might be by them declared.  
 4 The Red-sea, then, was dride, at his command,  
 And, there, as through the desert, they do goe,  
 He, saved them from their oppressors hand,  
 And, them redeemd, from their stronghanded foe,  
 For, in the floud he overwhelmed their haters,  
 And, non of them, escaped from the waters.  
 5 Then, they beleev'd, & praised him in a song;  
 But, soone his words, & works forgotten were:

O 4

For



For flesh, ev'n in the Deserts, they did long,  
 And much provok'd the Lord's displeasure there.  
 Their brutish lust, with flesh, indeed, he serv'd ;  
 But therewithal, their lustful souls were sterved.  
 6 Their Campe, at *Moses* grudgd ; & with despight  
 God's holy-one, ev'n *Aron*, did persue :  
 For which, the Earth did Swallow *Dathan* quite,  
 And, quick-devour'd, *Abiram*, & his crewe.  
 A sudden flame, their Congregation fired ;  
 And, made an end of those that had conspired.  
 7 An Idoll then, in *Horeb*, they did raise ;  
 A molten Calfe, as God, adored they :  
 And gave to God (their *Glory* & their *Praise*)  
 An Oxes forme, that eateth grasse, & hay.  
 For God their Garde, nor for his powre they cared  
 In *Egypt*, *Cham*, or at the sea declared.  
 8 God, therefore sayd, he quite had ruin'd them,  
 But that, his wrath by *Moses* was alayd.  
 The pleasant Land, likewise, they did contemn,  
 Beleeving not the words that he had sayd.  
 And, in their tents, their murmurs were a token,  
 They did not hear, nor heed, what God had spokē.  
 9 Another tyme, his hand advanced was,  
 Them, in the Desert, to have overthrowne ;  
 To mixe their seed, among the gentile-race,  
 And, scatter them, through many lands vnknowne.  
 Because, vnto *Baal-peor*, they had bowed ;  
 And, fedd on meats, to lifeles Idolls vowed.  
 10 Yea, then, the Plague did fast among thē run,  
 Because their fault God's anger had encreast.  
 But, Iustice was by *Phineas*, timely done ;  
 And, there vpon, that mischeef quickly ceast.  
 His righteounes, therefore, shall be commended  
 Through Ages all, till Ages all are ended.

II At



11 At *Meribath*, they made him angry, to,  
 And, wrath likewise, with *Moses*, for their sake ;  
 For, they provokt his humble spirit foe,  
 That, he, some words without advisement spake.  
 They did not slay their foes, as God forewarned,  
 But, mixt with such, and their ill customs learned.  
 12 Their Idol-Gods they serv'd ; which prov'd a  
 To Devills, they did sacrifice their seed : (snare,  
 They spilt the blood of those that guiltles were ;  
 Ev'n their owne sonns, & Daughters blood, they  
 To *Canans* God, for offrings, thē they killed ; (shed  
 And all the Land with bloody sinns defiled.  
 13 Thus, by their works, polluted they became,  
 And, whorishlie, persude what they deviz'd :  
 Which did Gods wrath against them so inflame,  
 That he therefore his heritage despiz'd  
 For, them to serve the Nations he constrained,  
 And, over them, their Adversaries raigned.  
 14 Their Foes, oppress'd & brought thē verie lowe ;  
 And then (though him their Courses did provoke)  
 He helped them, when they did helples growe ;  
 And, when they cride, compassion on them tooke.  
 His Cov'nant, & his grace, to minde he called,  
 And succour'd thē, by those, who them enthralled.  
 15 Oh Lord our God ! still, send vs healp frō thee,  
 That wee therfore may laud thy holy Name,  
 Divided from the Gentiles, let vs be,  
 To sing thy praise & triumph in the same.  
 Let Isre'ls God, with praise be still confessed ;  
 And, let al people say ; *The Lord be blessed.*

*VVee confesse, oh Lord God, that wee have sinned according to all the transgressions of our forefathers ; & added many Offences unto theirs. VVee confesse also, that (as to them) thou hast multiplied thy mercies towards us ; In-*

O 5

*so much*



*ſomuch that our enimies, yea our Afflictions, have beene made comfortable: And in ſteed of Plagues (whoſe encrease & continuance wee rather deſerved) thou haſt alured vs vnto thy love, by many extraordinario bleſſings. Oh God! let us no longer abuſe thy patience; but make us now, ſoe to mind our part of the covenant which is betwixt us; that wee may be ſeperated from our heatheniſh converſations; be remembrend among thy people; behold the good of thy Chosen; reioice in the gladnes of thy Nation; & be pertakers in the glory of thine Inheritance, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Pſa. 107.

*Halelujah. It exhorts, to praiſe God, for his univerſall Grace; Acknowledgeth him, the deliverer of all men, in all places, and in all troubles; Confeſſeth him the Corrector, Orderer, and diſpoſer of kingdoms, perſons, & famelies, &c. It is vſefull both for temporall & ſpirituall bleſſings; for, by bodiey ſuffrings; ſpirituall miſeries, are myſtically ſignified.*

Come praiſe the Lord, & thanckfully confeſſe,  
That he is good, & gracious, without end,  
Let thoſe whom God redeem'd, his praiſe expers,  
Ev'n thoſe whome he did from their foes defend;  
Collecting them, from Eaſt, & weſterne Nations,  
From Northern Clymes, & ſouthern habitations.  
2 In deſerts wilde, & where no dwellings were,  
They wandred on, with drought, & hunger, faint:  
And, them he freed, from all deſtreſſes there,  
When they to him, had vttered their complaint.  
He ledd them on, in paths directly guiding  
To Citties faire, whear they had ſafe abiding.  
3 Oh! let men praiſe the goodnes of the Lord,  
And publiſh out, his wonders to their ſeed:

For,



For, he to hungry men doth meat afford ;  
 And, with good things, the longing soul doth feed.  
 He, those vnbinds, that are in fetters chained ;  
 And in the bands, & shades of death detained.  
 4 The word, of God most high, they did reject,  
 And small account, of his advise they made ;  
 With heat, & toile, he therfor did afflict  
 And cast them downe, when they no helper had.  
 But, in their need (when they againe complained)  
 He tooke away the greef, which they sustained.  
 5 Frō deaths black shades, he shew'd thē light some  
 And, all their bands, did quite asunder break ; (wais  
 Let all mankinde, therefore, his wonders praise,  
 And of his works, among their Children speake,  
 The brazen Gates, he crakt, & open sett them :  
 Their yron barrs he broke, & forth he fett them.  
 6 He plaugeth fooles, because they have transgrest ;  
 And, for their sinns, they much afflicted are :  
 Their fainting soules, doe pleasant meats detest,  
 They to the gates of death approached near :  
 But, seeking God (when they were so oppressed)  
 From all their paines, & feares, he them released.  
 7 He sent his word, which did their greevāce heal,  
 Preventing so, their fall, which hastned on.  
 Oh let all men ! God's goodnes, therefore tell,  
 And shewe their seed, what wonders he hath done.  
 Let them declare his works, with joyfull singing,  
 The sacrificize, of thanckfull praises, bringing.  
 8 They that in shippes at sea employed are,  
 (And for their gaine to crosse the waves are bold)  
 May vewe the works of God-almighty there,  
 And in the deepes his wondrous deeds behold.  
 For, he but breaths, & streight a storm appeareth  
 Which vp aloft, the rowling billowes beareth.

9 Now



9 Now mounts to heav'n ; anon, descēds the keel,  
 And they grow faint, with labour & with fear :  
 As druncken men, they stagger, & they reel ;  
 And of their skill, they quite deprived are,  
 Then, to the Lord they cry, who them releaseth,  
 From all their feares, their dangers, & destresses.  
 10 For, he, the stormes, to gentle calmes cōverts,  
 And, quiet then the raging sea, becomes ;  
 Then they are joy'd ; Then eas'd are their harts,  
 And, them he brings, to their desired homes.  
 Of these his works, let all men make relations,  
 And shewe his deeds, to future generations.  
 11 Oh sing his praise, where great Assemblies are,  
 And him, among your elders, glorify ;  
 He deserts makes, where once great waters were ;  
 He drains the springs of mighty Rivers drie.  
 And, from rich Lands, their fatnes, oft he taketh ;  
 When by their sinn, her dwellers, him forsaketh.  
 12 The Deserts vast, he turnes to standing Lakes ;  
 And springs conuaies, to lands which barren were :  
 For hungry soules, a dwelling there he makes,  
 Who, for themselues do build a Citty there.  
 They sowe & plant, & reap the hoped blessing,  
 Both of their feed, & of their Vines encreasing.  
 13 He prospers them ; & lo, they are encreast,  
 Their flocks & heards, do fatt & fruitfull grow.  
 Yet, otherwhile, he letts them be opprest, (low,  
 And with great plagues, he, sometime, brings the  
 He takes from kings, their princely estimation ;  
 And, makes them stray, in pathles defolation.  
 14 But frō all greefs, the meek he still doth raise,  
 And, makes like flocks, his households to appear ;  
 At sight thereof, the Iust will sing his praise,  
 And they shall dumbe be strook, that wicked are.

All



All this, they mark ; that have true wisdom learned :  
And, God's great love, by them is well discerned.

*Most Mercifull God ! what Affliction is there, from which wee are not howrely delivered, or preserved, by thee? Nay, what necessarie benefitts are there, which wee have not in the best seasons receaved from thee; in what place soever, or of what Nation, or condition soever wee are? In our wandrings, in our poverty, in our sicknesses, in our imprisonments; in our Iournyes at sea & land, in our labours, in our goods, in our children, in our sorrowes, in our prosperities, in our persons, in our famelies, in life, in death, yea in everie thing, wee have continuall experience of thy Mercies, insomuch, that we may confesse thou delightest in nothing, but in shewing Mercy; vnles our sinns compel thy Iustice to afflict us, that thy Mercies may not be despised: and, there is great Mercy, even in that, also. Oh good God ! make us ever mindful hereof; & give us wisdom so to mark & consider these things, that both wee & our posteritie, may magnifie thy vnspcakable bounty, & declare thy wonderful workings, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Psa 108.

A song or Psalme of David. *This is composed of the later parts of the 57. & 60 Psalmes; yet differs from both: for, those beginn with lamentations, & end with reioicings; but, this is wholly triumphant, & personates the Church praising God for her enlargment: &c.* Wee may sing it, when the Church is released from some persecution, or her limitts extended farther &c.

**M**Y hart is fixed ; & I, oh Lord,  
Will in my songs, thy fame record,  
And, with my tongue, sing praise to thee :  
My Harp & Pfaltry, are awake ;  
And, I, my felfe, will readie make

To

z



To praise thee, where Assemblies be.  
 2 For, through the heav'ns thy Truth doth stretch;  
 Above the Sphears thy mercies reach.  
 Oh God! be still exalted high.  
 Thy praise, through heav'n & earth extend;  
 Let thy righthand, thy Dear defend,  
 And, still vouchsafe me thy replie.  
 3 For, as thy holy Voice declard,  
 With triumphs, *Shechem* I have sharde;  
 And, I have measur'd *Succoth* Vale.  
 Mine, *Gilead* & *Manasseth* are,  
 My head, mount *Ephraim* high doth bear,  
 In *Judah*, stands my judgment Stall.  
 4 Proud *Moab* is my drudging slave,  
 My foot in *Edom*, fixt I have;  
 And *Palestine* doth ioye in me.  
 For, who to *Edom* was my guide?  
 Or, to the Citty fortifide?  
 But, God of whome despisd were wee.  
 5 Oh God! who didst our hoast forsake,  
 From vs, our greefs, thus, alwaies take;  
 For, man's vaine succours we contemn.  
 Through God, wee valiant Acts have done;  
 Our foes, by him, are overthrowne:  
 And, he shall sett his feet on them.  
*Oh Lord God of Hoasts! true in thy word, & powerful in  
 thy performances. According to thy auncient promises, thy  
 Church is wonderfully enlarged; & thou hast now thy lot of  
 Inheritance in those places, where they have bene enimies to  
 thy Truth. VVee beseech thee, more & more, to enlarge thy  
 Kingdome, & to be continually present with us, in all our  
 spiritual conflicts: that, by thy powre we may tread vnder  
 foot, the world, the flesh, & the Devill; making servants  
 vnto us (in the execution of thy will) those affections, which  
 have*



*have heretofore prevailed against us. VVee rely on thee only: On thee only, our harts are fixed: And, for thy goodnes; we desire, with all our faculties, to praise & magnify thy Name, for evermore. Amen.*

Pfa. 109.

To the cheef Musition a Psalme of David. *It is applied vnto Iudas Acts 1, 20. and is it vsfull to terrify Gods foes, & all Hypocrites, by shewing the Iudgments pronounced by the holy-ghost, against all such. But, let none abuse this, or any such like Psalmes, by repeating them in their owne quarrells; lest the Curses fall on themselves.*

OH God my praise ! now silence breake ;  
 For, wicked men that guileful be,  
 With open Iawes, against me speake,  
 And, with false tongues, have slandered mee.  
 With hatefull words they mee enclose ;  
 Without all Cause, with mee they warr,  
 And for my Love, they are my foes :  
 Yet, for their weal, my prayers are.  
 2 For my goodworks, ill deeds I gett ;  
 My love with hate, they do requite :  
 Or'e them therefore, some Tyrant set ;  
 At his right-hand, let Sathan waite.  
 Let Iustice, them to death persue ;  
 Account it sinn for them to pray :  
 Cutt short their dayes ; & make them fewe :  
 Let others take their place away.  
 3 Keep fatherles, their Orphane-breed,  
 And, husbandle, their widdow'd wives ;  
 Yea, Cause thou their accursed seed,  
 To begg & wander all their lives.  
 Their vncouth denns, let then forsake ;

To



To begg, what must their life sustaine :  
 Their labors, let oppressors take,  
 And, Strangers rob them of their gaine.  
 4 Let none regard, though they lament,  
 Nor pittie take on such a race :  
 But, quite away (in one descent)  
 Their of-spring, & their Name deface.  
 Let God, still, minde the guilt they drewe,  
 From both their parents, at their birth,  
 And, keep it allway's in his vewe,  
 Till they are nam'd no more, on earth.  
 5 For why, they no compassion shew'd,  
 To him that greev'd & pained lay.  
 But, they the needy soul perswade :  
 The broken hart, they fought, to slay.  
 They Curfings Lov'd : let them be made  
 The part, therefore, of their just lot.  
 In Blessings, they no pleasures had ;  
 And, therfor, they possesse them not.  
 6 With curses, they, themselves did clothe,  
 As with a gowne, or with a cloke ;  
 Therefore, as oyle or water doth,  
 Through bones & bowells, let them soke ;  
 Let Curses, them like Belts, inclose ;  
 And, as their clothes, such men aray :  
 Ev'n thus, oh Lord, requite my Foes  
 Who of my soul, amisse do say.  
 7 But, (for thy Name sake) save thou mee ;  
 Deal wel with me, & mercy daigne :  
 For, wounded is my hart in mee ;  
 And, I am pore, & full of paine.  
 I vanish like an Evening shade,  
 I, Locust like, am tost about :  
 My knees, are weake through fasting made ;



My flesh is leane, & wasted out.  
 8 They, mee despise ev'n to my face,  
 And, scornfull nods, at mee they make.  
 Oh Lord my God ! of thy meer grace,  
 To bring me help, now vndertake,  
 Make them to see, & then confesse,  
 That by thy hand I helped am ;  
 Lord, though they Curse, yet do thou blesse.  
 And, let them rise, to see their shame.  
 9 But, make oh Lord, thy Servants glad ;  
 Whilst they, that my illwillers are,  
 With shame (ev'n their owne shame) are clad,  
 As if with Robes arayd they were.  
 My tongue shall praise thee then, therefore,  
 Confessing, where Assemblies be,  
 That God is Patron of the pore ;  
 And, from false doomes, their soules doth free.

*Oh God ! terrible art thou in those iudgments, which thou dost pronounce against all malicious & vnrepētāt Sinners. VVee beseech thee therefore grant us grace, to repent all our transgressions, & to shewe compassion to all thy pore members in their Afflictions ; that we may finde Mercy in our sorrowes. VVee often see thy iudgments ; but, wee neither know whome thou correctest in love to amendment, nor whome in fury to their destruction : For, thou reservest that secret vnto thy self ( To keep vs, both in our dealings & Censures, alway charitable to those whome thou smitest ) Oh teach vs, therefore, true Charity ; & let vs never doe, or wish evill to any man, in our owne Causes: But, let us apply thy iudgmētts, to sinn in generall ; & imprecate that they may fall only, on the enemies of our Lord and saviour Iesus Christ. Amen.*

Psa. 110.

A Psalme of David. *It is literally of Christ, Math. 22.*  
 P & it



*& it mentioneth, the Deity, Humanity, Sovereignty, Priesthood, Powre, Conquests, Passion, & Resurrection of the Messiah. Wee may sing it with respect to those perticulers.*

VNto my Lord, the Lord, thus spake,  
Sitt downe at my right hand ;  
And, of thy foes, I'le footstooles make,  
Whereon thy feet shall stand.

The Lord, shall out of *Syon* bring,  
The scepter of thy might ;  
And, over them thou shalt be king,  
Who now resist thy right.

2 On thy great Day, in serving thee,  
Men, willing mindes will shewe ;  
And, from the wombe, thy birth shall be,  
As is the morninge dewe.

The Lord, hath sworne, (& will nor check,  
Nor change the word he swore)

Thou art, (as was Melchizedek)  
A preist, for evermore.

3 The Lord, shall smite when wroth he growes  
Great kings, at thy righthand.

The Gentiles judge, &, slay his foes  
Which are in ev'ry land.

The heads of kingdoms he shall slay ;  
And, as he passeth-by,  
Shall drinck the Torrent in the way,  
And, raise his head on high.

*Almighty God, who hast given thy eternal Sonn (with whome thou art the same in Essence) to be in an vnspeakable manner conceived in the Virgines wombe : To be made an everlasting preist, for us, after the Order of Melchizedek. And in his Passage through this life, to drinck*



*drinck the bitter Torrent of his Passion : Grant wee be-  
seech thee, that by virtue of his blessed Incarnation, our  
nature may be sanctified & prepared for Grace; that by his  
Death, we may dye to sinn ; that by the powre of his Re-  
surrection wee may arise to righteousness ; & by his glo-  
rious Ascension, be victorious over all our enemies,  
both spiritual & temporall, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Psa. III.

*Halelujah. It praiseth God for his miraculous works,  
his wisdom, Mercy, Justice, & for the Covenant of his  
Grace &c. It may be sung to continue in vs, the fear of  
God, & to praise him for his benefits; especially, for our  
Redemption.*

With all my hart, God's praise I'll sing,  
Where saints assembled are.  
For, they, God's works to minde will bring,  
Who, love to them doe bear.  
Most famous deeds, the Lord hath done,  
His Justice, hath no ends :  
His works are worthy to be knowne,  
His bounty, farr extends.  
2 All them that feare his Name, he feeds ;  
His League he thinks vpon ;  
And, for his folke, by wondrous deeds,  
The Gentiles Realmes he wonn.  
His hands, have Truth & Justice, wrought ;  
His precepts, all, are sure ;  
With Truth & Iudgment, fully fraught,  
For ever to endure.  
3 God sent, and hath his Flock redeemed ;  
His Leagues eternall are :  
His Name is rev'rently esteem'd ;  
And, full of holy-feare.

P 2

The



The feare of God, is Wifdome's gate ;  
 And, therefore wife is he,  
 Who seekes to enter in thereat :  
 His praifes, endles be.

*Most mercifull Father (wonderfull in thy workings, dreadfull in thy iudgments, unfallable in thy Truth, & unspeakable in thy Mercies) fill us wee pray thee with that sanctified Feare which is the beginning of true Wifdome; So manifest vnto us thy eternal Truth; so remember vs of thy Covenant; & so feede us with spirituall nourishments, that we may be strengthened to walk in thy wayes; & at the last, enter the Gates of eternall blessednes, through the mediation of Iesus Christ our Lord Amen.*

Another of the same.

**A**L praise to God, my hart now render shall.  
 Before the Iust; of him I'll mention make,  
 Confessing that his wond'rous Actions, all,  
 Deserve that wee should pleasure in them take.  
 Exceeding great, his glorious deeds appear,  
 From age to Age, his Iustice doth extend;  
 Growne famous, all his glorious workings are,  
 His Bounties, & his Mercies have no end.  
 In feeding such as feare him, he is free;  
 Kept firme, his promise is, from age to age.  
 Long since, that so, his Folk his powr might see,  
 Made were, the Gentiles lands their heritage.  
 Nor Truth nor Iustice passe, but from his hand.  
 Of all his lawes, the firme fulfillings, be,  
 Provided foe; that, they shall ever stand  
 Quit, from all wrongs, & from all falshoods, free.  
 Redeemer of his people, he became.  
 So firme a League likewise, he did ordaine,  
 That, he hath fixt, & fortifide the same,

Vnchan-



Vnchangably, for ever to remaine.  
 With holines & feare, he clothes his Name :  
 Yea Wifdome's first foundation is his fear.  
 Right wise are they, that well observe the same :  
 And fuch, from Age to age, commended are.

Pfa. 112.

*Halelujah. It mentions many priviledges & properties of the Elect ; & shewes, that the wicked (for their greater vexation) shall behold their happines &c. It is a consolatory Hymne ; and serves to keep vndiscouraged, those whoe are exercised by the skoffs & prosperities of worldlings.*

**W**Ho on Gods lawe his love doth place,  
 And, feareth him, right blest is hee :  
 God, will on earth advance his race,  
 And, blest his faithfull seed shall be.  
 His house with plenty shall be dight,  
 His Iustice, shall not be confinde ;  
 In darknes, he shall still have light,  
 For, he is meek, & just, & kinde.  
 2 The righteous lends, & helps the pore,  
 His dealings, he discreetly weighes ;  
 His fame, abides for evermore,  
 And in a state vnchangd, he staies.  
 He starts not, evill Newes to heare.  
 On God, his hopes & muzings be.  
 His hart is fixt, & will not fear  
 Till on his foes, his wish he see.  
 3 He, on the pore, doth Almes bestowe,  
 And, alway just, he doth abide.  
 For which, his horne shall powrfull growe,  
 And, with renowne be dignifide.  
 Which, when vngodly men perceave,

P 3

They



They shall, through envy & despight.  
 Growe furious, gnash their teeth, & greeve.  
 And, losse thir hopes, & longings quite.

*We humbly beseech thee oh mercifull God, to infuse into our harts, such a filial fear of thee; Such a firme trust in thy Mercies; Such a prudent regard to all things which are necessarily pertinent to our selves; So charitable a respect vnto the necessities of our pore brethren: & soe constant a willingnes, to performe all the duties in which we are obliged to any of thy Creatures: That, being without slavish terrors, we may be courageous, what rumors soever we hear; & enioy the commodities of this life, to the vexation of our spiritual foes; & eternall Blessednes hereafter to thy glory. Amen.*

Another of the same.

**A**Ll they that fear the Lord, attaine to blisse;  
 Because, that, such delight God's will to doe.  
 Conferd on them, shall honors be, for this,  
 Deriving to their seed, great blessings to.  
 Encreasing wealth, their houses, full shall fill.  
 For aye, the Iustman's righteousnes remaines.  
 Great light, on him, in darknes beameth still.  
 He righteous is, & kinde, & Mercy daignes.  
 If need require he lends, & gives besides.  
 Kept streight are all his waies, by prudent care.  
 Layd fast his groundworke are; & firme he bides.  
 Made endles, his memorialls (likewise) are.  
 No fears he feels, though evill Newes there be;  
 On God with fixed heart he doth relie:  
 Puts trust in him; not shrincking, till that hee  
 Quite overthrowne doth all his foes espie.  
 Releef among the pore bestoweth he;  
 So keeping, still, his dealings, all, vpright,

That,



'That, him advanc'd, Vngodly men shall see ;  
Vex, gnash their teeth, & loose their lōgings quite.

Psa. 113.

*Halelujah. It magnifieth God for his great love to mankinde both in generall & in perticuler. But, cheefly for extending his Church so universally; for raising us from the dunghills of corrupted Nature, to the thrones of Grace; & for taking away our spiritual sterility. &c. The vse appears.*

Y Ee servants of the Lord,  
With praise, God's Name, adore ;  
The Name of God the Lord,  
Blesse, now & evermore.

Oh sing his praise !  
Through ev'ry place, which in his race,  
The Sunn, furvaies.

2 All nations, fear his powres,  
His glory mounts the sky.  
There is no God like ours :  
No other Lord, so high.

Yet, he doth bowe,  
All things to see, that in heavu be,  
Or Earth belowe.

3 The pore, from ground he fetts,  
From dyrt, the meek, he brings ;  
And, them with kings he fetts,  
Ev'n with his peoples kings,  
And, her that had  
A barren wombe ; he, made become  
A mother glad.

*Glorious Lord God ! who (to the confusion of the proud & hauty) hast made choise of the vile & despised things of this world, thereby to magnify thy Name. Raise us, we pray*

P 4

the,



*thee, from the Dunghill of our Corrupted Nature; that by thy Grace, wee may become Rulers over our owne Affections: And make us also (who have bene heretofore barren in all Goodnes) so fruitfull, hereafter, in Faith & good works, that our soules, may be saved, & thy Name glorified, throughout the whole world, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Another of the same.

Praise yee the Lord, & bleſſe his Name;  
 Yea, now & ever bleſſe the ſame,  
 Yee ſervants, of the Lord our God.  
 For, from the Sunns aſcending place,  
 Ev'n to the vtmoſt of his race,  
 His Name's due praiſe, is ſam'd abroad.  
 Or'e Nations all, yea, or'e the Sphears,  
 The Lord our God, his glory rears;  
 And, never was his equall found.  
 For, though his dwelling he on high,  
 He doth beholde with humbled eye,  
 All things in heav'n, & on the ground.  
 2 The pore, from duſt & mire he brings,  
 To ſit with Princes, & with Kings;  
 Ev'n of his people to be King.  
 And, he, a joyfull mother made  
 Of her, that erſt no children had.  
 Vnto the Lord, oh therefor ſing.  
 To God the Father, To the Son,  
 And holy-Ghoſt, (thoſe, three in one  
 And, that eternall One in three)  
 All glory bee, for ever more;  
 All powre & praiſe, as heretofore,  
 Aſcribed, now & ever be.

Pſa. 114.



Pfa. 114.

*By alluding to the deliverance from Egypt, to the driving back of Iordan & the Redsea, to the trembling of Sinay, & forcing waters from the hard rocks; our spirituall deliverances, & reformations, are typified. Therefore, our Church useth this Psalme, as proper for Easterday.*

WHen *Isr'el*, brought from Egypt was  
And, *Jacob* from a forraigne tongue;  
In *Iudah* was his holy place,  
To him, did *Isr'els* rule belong.  
The Sea saw that, & fledd away,  
Ev'n *Iordan* also, backward slipt.  
The mountaines then, like Rams did play;  
Like Lambes, the lesser hillocks tript.  
2 Thou sea, what made thee so to fly?  
Why did'st thou, *Iordan*, backward goe?  
Why daunc't like Rams the mountaines hye?  
Yee hills, like Lambs, why tript yee so?  
Shake earth, at presence of the Lord,  
When *Jacob's* God is present, shake;  
For, he, from Rocks, a standing Ford,  
And, fountaines, in the flints doth make.

*Almighty God, the deliverer of all pore distressed Captives; wee are by Nature the slaves of Sinn, Death & the Devill, who do labour to hold us in eternall bondage: But, wee praise thee, thou hast made a miraculous passage for our escape: Oh! grant therfor that thy presēce, may so startle us out of our securitie, & soe mollifie our flintie nature, that the teares of true penitence may flowe plentifully from vs; & that, we (thanckfully walking in that way which thou hast prepared for our entrance into the Land of the living) may be quite freed from our servitude; & enjoy peace & rest in thy Kingdome, for ever & ever. Amen.*

P 5

Pfa. 115.



Pfal. 115.

*The Faithfull desire that al honor may be ascribed to God alone, & that their foes may not blasphemously question his powre. Then, in the name of heathen Idolls, & their worshippers, reprooves the vanity of all those assistances whereon carnall men rely &c. It is vsfull when false worshippers blaspheame God, by reason of our affliction &c.*

Not ours the glory make,  
 Lord, give not vs the fame :  
 But, for thy Truth & Mercy sake,  
 Ascribe it, to thy Name.  
 2 To say, where is their God !  
 Why should the Gentiles dare ?  
 Since he in heav'n hath his abode,  
 And, works his pleasure there ?  
 3 Men's hands, their Idolls make ;  
 They, gold & silver be :  
 Possessing mouthes that cannot speake  
 And, eyes that cannot see.  
 4 Their eares are senseles to ;  
 Their nostril smelleth not :  
 Their hands & feet, nor feel, nor goe ;  
 No breath is in their throte.  
 5 All they, whoe those adore,  
 (Or forme them) like them be :  
 In God, let *Isr'el* trust therefore,  
 For, their defence is he.  
 6 On God, preserving them,  
 Let *Aron's* house depend :  
 Let those, who feare him, trust in him ;  
 For, he will such defend,  
 7 God, will remember vs,

And,



And, on vs, Mercy shoue.  
 On *Isr'el*, & on *Aron's* house,  
 He, blessings will bestowe.  
 8 He prospers great & small,  
 That, fear of him professe :  
 You & your seed, likewise, he shall  
 Still, more & more, encrease.  
 9 Of God, you blessed be  
 Who made both earth & heav'n :  
 The heav'n of heav'ns, inhabits, he,  
 And, earth to men hath given.  
 10 Lord, none cann thee adore,  
 Who dead, & silenc't are :  
 But, I, both now & evermore,  
 Thy praises will declare.

*Not for our owne deservings, cann wee claime any thing  
 (oh Lord God) neither for our owne sakes, or our owne  
 glorie, ought wee to desire any deliverances, or benifits from  
 thy Maiestie. As much, therfor, as our self-love will  
 permit, wee desire, meerly for thine owne honour sake, that  
 publike Idolaters, & carnall minded men (who serve Gods  
 of their owne making) may not scandalize thee, or thy  
 Truth, by occasion of such Miseries or Disgraces, as fall on  
 vs, who professe the same. But, make vs (oh God) to  
 love thee & thy glory, so farr above our owne lives & repu-  
 tations ; That, whether wee be delivered or no, wee may  
 submit our selves to thy pleasure ; & be truly comforted,  
 hartely pleased, & reioyce vnfainedly, that wee are counted  
 worthie to suffer for thy glorie. Amen.*

Pfa. 116.

*The Faithfull professe affection to Christ ; Acknowledg  
 their condition, both by Nature & Grace; encourage others  
 to trust in Gods favour ; & resolve the same in them selves.*  
 We



We may sing it, when, after some great Affliction  
or temptation, wee are comforted, & sensible of  
our present, & passed estate &c.

**I** love the Lord ; for, hee an eare  
To my complaints doth give :  
And, since he pleaseth me to hear,  
I'll seek him, whil'st I live.  
The feares of death, enclosd me round ;  
Hell torments, mee enthrald.  
But, still, when pained my self I found,  
On God's great Name, I cal'd.  
2 Preserve my soul, oh Lord, I sayd ;  
For, thou art full of grace.  
Iust, kinde, & ev'ry pore man's ayde.  
My healp, when greev'd I was.  
My soul, to this thy refuge fly ;  
For, God is thy larg meed.  
From death my soul ; from teares, mine eye ;  
From falls, my feet he freed.  
3 I shall, with God, enioy my life  
Where livinge meu abide.  
This I professe, with firme beleif,  
Though I was terrifide.  
Yea, though in rashnes I did say,  
That all men liers were ;  
What for thy guifts I should repay,  
Now, Lord, my questions are.  
4 Thy Cupp of saving-health I'll take.  
Vpon thy name, I'll call ;  
And, of my vowes, I'll payment make  
Before thy servants all.  
Thy faints, their deaths, & suffrings, be  
Right pretious in thine eye.  
Oh Lord, thy servant serving thee,

Thy



Pfalme CXVII.

121

Thy handmayds Childe, am I.  
 5 My fetters all, thou brak'st away,  
 And, I, oh Lord, therefore,  
 The sacrifice of thanks will pay;  
 And, thy great Name adore.  
 To thee, oh Lord, I'll pay my vowes,  
 Where thy Assemblies be;  
 Ev'n in the Courts of Gods owne house  
 Ierusalem, in thee.

*Haleluiah.*

*Hear our prayers oh Lord God, & deliver our soules from the Death of Sinn. For, we are compassed with many perills & fearfull Temptations; Insomuch that wee are sometime almost ready to despaire, & distrust that there is noe Truth in any of our hopes. Oh keep us (by thy speciall grace) from falling into those whirlpooles, out of which there is no returning. When the guilt of Sinn, the fears of Death, the torments of hell, & the suggestions of the Devill (conspiring with our frailties) have once enclosed vs. VVee have then, no powre of resistance in our selves; & it is thy great Mercy, if the little spark of our faith be not wholly quenched. Help vs therefore in our extremities. Break the chaines of our Sinns, unlose the snares of Sathan, & give us grace to praise thee in thy Ierusalem, & to magnify thy Mercy in the Land of the living, world without end. Amen.*

Psa. 117.

*This is the least Psalme; but it hath respect vnto the greatest Myserie. For it provokes all Nations to praise God, for extending his grace to the whole world; as appears Rom. 15. We should sing it to praise God for his Vniuersal Grace.*

God's praise, yee Nations all declare;  
 The Lord, yee people all adore:

For



For, large to vs, his Mercies are,  
His Truth endures for evermore.

*Haleluiah.*

*WVee praise thee oh Father of Mercy, for that Vniverfall Grace which thou hast vouchsafed, in offering thy salvation (without respect of persons) vnto all mankinde, forsaking none untill they have first forsaken thee. Make effectually vnto vs, wee beseech thee, this generall favour; That wee embracing the same, by the Will (which thou first makest capable of what thou presentest therevnto) and that co-operating with thy Spirit (according to the powre which thou shalt give vs) we may be partakers of that speciall grace, which makes vs the Objects of thy eternall Election; & from which there is no falling away. Grant this, even for Iesus Christ his sake. Amen.*

*Psa. 118.*

*This Psalme Christ applied vnto himself. Math 24. For, he is that Corner-stone here mentioned. Here also are mystically touched vpon, his Passion, Resurrection, & sonne other Evangelicall Verities. It is therefore vsed by our Church, as proper for Easterday.*

**T**He Lord is good, him therfor bleffe;  
And, for his Grace that faileth never,  
Let Isr'el also, now confesse,  
His Mercy doth abide for ever.

Yea, let the house of *Aron* say,  
His Mercies have no ending day.

2 Let all, who fear him, publish out,  
His Mercies, that eternal be:

For, when at need, his healp I fought,  
Hee, heard my plaint, & sett me free:

And, since the Lord, is thus mine Aide  
Of man, I cannot be afraid.

3 My helpers, God's assistance have;

And,



And, I perceave it on my Foes.  
 More safe it is God's help to crave,  
 Then on man's healping to repose,  
 Yea, faith in God, more safety brings,  
 Then to rely on mighty kings.  
 4 All Nations, feige to mee did lay,  
 But, in God's Name, I them destroyd ;  
 They me beleaguer'd ev'ry way,  
 But, in God's Name, I them destroy'd.  
 As Bees, they compast me about,  
 Like fire in thornes, soone in, soone out.  
 5 I soone destroy'd them in Gods Name,  
 For, when they fought to do, me wrong,  
 The Lord, my gracious ayde became,  
 My strength, my health, my ioyfull song.  
 And, in his house, the Iust may sing,  
 What God's right-hand to passe did bring.  
 6 For, God's right-hand is lifted high,  
 Greats things the Lords right-hand hath wrought ;  
 And, from the Grave escap'd am I  
 To tell, what God to passe hath brought,  
 For, though he sore afflicted me,  
 Yet, he from death did sett me free.  
 7 Of Righteousnes vnclose the gate,  
 That, I God's praises may expresse :  
 This Gate is God's ; yea, this is that,  
 By which the Righteous have accesse,  
 And, him I'll praise ; for it is hee,  
 That heares, & heals, & saveth me.  
 8 That's now the cheefest Corner-stone,  
 Which once the builders did despise ;  
 It was the work of God, alone,  
 And, seemeth wondrous in our eyes.  
 This is the day the Lord hath made ;

Come,



Come, let vs all, therein be glad.  
 9 Save Lord ; oh save vs, Lord, wee pray ;  
 Bleſſe him, that commeth in thy Name.  
 That from his houſe God bleſſe vs may,  
 We pray, & much deſire the ſame.  
 For, God's the Lord, by whome our ſight  
 Obtaines the Viſion of his Light.  
 13 With Cords the Sacrifices binde ;  
 Them, to the Aulters Corners, tye.  
 Thou art my God, whoſe praife I'le minde ;  
 My God, whome I will glorify.  
 Oh ! praife the Lord, for, great is he,  
 And, without end his Mercies be.

*Oh Lord Chriſt our ſaviour ! Thou art that pretious  
 corner-ſtone which vnites, not Iewes & Gentiles only,  
 but even the Godhead and the Manhood into one ſpirituell  
 Buildinge. Thou, art he by whome all our Enimies are  
 deſtroyed. Thou, art hee, by whome wee eſcape the grave  
 of ſinn, & the terrors of everlaſting Death. Thou, only,  
 art that Gate of Righteouſnes, by which wee enter in-  
 to life eternal ; And, thou only, art that Light, in whoſe  
 bleſſed Viſion, our happines doth conſiſt. Oh give vs part  
 in all that, which thy Incarnation, Paſſion, Death,  
 Buriall, Reſurreſtion, & Aſcention, hath merited  
 & conquered for vs ; & (if it pleaſe thee) let this be the  
 Day, which thou haſt made to fill vs with ſuch a gladnes, as  
 ſhall make vs ioyfull, for ever more. Amen.*

Pſa. 119.

*This Pſalme conſiſteth of many exhortations, promiſes,  
 prayers, complaints, conſolations, directions, Reſolutions,  
 & thancksgivings ; variously intermixt, according to the  
 Churches various Occaſions : & principally informes,  
 that God's word is the Rule of Life. &c.*

Alaph. I.



Alaph. 1.

**H**Ee's blest, that in the perfect way  
 Of God's pure *Lawe* hath trod  
 Who doth his *Testaments* obay,  
 And, wholly seeketh God.  
 For, such will take no ill in hand,  
 Nor, from his *Pathway* swarve,  
 But, Lord, as thou dost give command,  
 Thy *Precepts*, they observe.  
 2 Would God ! my waies were so direct  
 That keep thy *Lawes* I might.  
 For, whilst I thy *Commandes* respect  
 On mee, no shame cann light.  
 With vpright hart, thee praise I will,  
 When, learn'd thy *Iudgments* be ;  
 And, then I will thy *Lawes* fullfill ;  
 Therefore, forsake not mee.

*Another of the same.*

**A**ll those are blest that in a blameles way,  
 Have by the *Lawe* of God their feet confinde,  
 As blest are those, that his *Decrees* obay,  
 With all their harts, desiring him to finde.  
 An evill act, they never take in hand,  
 Nor frō Gods *Pathway*, shall their footing swarve  
 Wee, likewise, are inioyn'd by thy Command,  
 That wee, thy *Precepts*, duely should observe.  
 Ah ! therefor, would my wayes were guided so,  
 That, all thy *Statutes*, well observe I might.  
 For, if thy *Lawes*, I have regard vnto,  
 No shame at all, on mee shall then alight.  
 And, when thy righteous *Iudgments* I have learn'd  
 With hart sincere, I'le sing thy praise therefore.  
 To keep thy *Lawes*, I will moreover learne.

Q

Oh !



Oh ! then, forsake me not for ever more.

*Give us, oh Lord, such perfect knowledge of thy Lawe ;  
such regard of thy Testimonies ; such practise in thy  
Waies ; such obedience to thy Precepts ; such love to thy  
Statutes ; Such diligence in thy commands, & such awe of  
thy Iudgments : that our understanding may be freed from  
error, our Conversations from pollution, our Affec-  
tions from vanity : & that thou mayst ever be glorified by  
us ; & wee, never be forsaken of thee. Even for Iesus Christ  
his sake. Amen.*

Beth. 2.

**H**OW cann youth's pathway cleansed be  
But by thy word, oh Lord ?

With all my hart, I seek to thee,

Oh ! guide mee by thy word.

I'le keep thy Lawe, with all my hart,

That I displease not thee.

Oh Lord (that alway blessed art)

Thy Statutes, teach to mee.

2 To preach the Iudgments of thy Mouth,

My lipps I will employ.

For, in thy Testimonies, truth ;

As, in great wealth, I ioye.

Vpon thy Lawes, & VVaies, alone,

My thoughts, & Love are sett.

Thy Statutes, my delight is on :

Thy VVord, I'le not forget.

*Another of the same.*

**B**Y what, may yongmēs wayes made blameles be ;

But, by their taking heed vnto thy VVord ?

With all my hart, I have desired thee,

From thy Commands, let me not wander, Lord.

By layeng vp thy VVord within my hart,

To



To keep me from offending thee I thought.  
 Oh Lord my God, thou alwaies blessed art,  
 Vouchsafe to me thy *Statutes* may be taught.  
 Betweene my lipps, I oft have sounded forth  
 The *Iudgments* of thy mouth ; and I have deem'd  
 Thy *Testimonies* path of greater worth  
 Then riches are, (by others most esteem'd)  
 Both on thy sacred *Precepts* I do muse,  
 And, ever, to thy *VVaies* have borne respect.  
 Thy *Statutes*, as my pleasures I will vse ;  
 And, Lord, *word*, I never will neglect.

*Su* , to deferr the amendment of our  
*li* we be decrepit with age ; but let thy word reform  
 in our youth ; at least, from this present howre, let us  
 beginn the cleansing of our waies with our whole harts. Let  
 us seek, thee, blesse thee, speak of thee, Muse on thee, &  
 so delight in thee ; that thou maist delight in us, &  
 keep us in the way of thy Commandements, for ever & ever.  
 Amen.

Gimel. 3.

**L**ord, grace thy servant so, that he  
 May live, & keep thy *VVord*.  
 The wonders of thy *Lawe* to see,  
 Enlight mine eyes oh Lord.  
 A stranger here on earth, I, am ;  
 Thy *Precepts*, let me knowe.  
 My soul, with longings, faint became,  
 Thy *Iudgments*, love I so.  
 2 Their Cursed pride thou hast contrould,  
 Who from thy *Lawes* do swarve :  
 But, shame & scorne, from mee withhold,  
 For, I thy *Truth* observe.  
 Enthroned Princes mee reproov'd,

Q 2

Yet,



Yet, on thy *Lawes* I thought.  
Thy *Testimonies* I have lov'd :  
To mee they Counsell taught.

*Another of the same.*

Confer such Bountie on thy servant Lord,  
That to fulfill thy *Lawe*, survive I may :  
That, I may see the wonders of thy *VVord*  
Vnclose, likewise (oh Lord) mine eyes I pray.  
Consid'ring that on earth I am a stranger,  
Hide not from me the knowledge of thy *Truth*.  
My soul, to leave the body is  
Shee so desires the *Judgments* of thy  
Controld thou hast, the Cursed pride of them  
Who from thy iust *Commandements* have swarved.  
Remoove away their scornes who mee contemn ;  
For, I thy *Testimonies* have observed.  
Contested with, by Princes, I have binn :  
Yet, I thy servant, on thy *Statutes* muse.  
Thy *Testimonies*, my delights are in,  
And, them to be my Counsellors I chuse.

Almighty God (*seeing wee are but Pilgrims here on earth (subiect to many wants, many Infirmities, & many oppressions) graciously vouchsafe us, that which is outwardly necessary for the body ; Supply that which is defective in our soules ; & let thy Lawe arme us against the opposition of all our Adversaries, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*)

Daleth, 4.

According to thy *word*, now chear,  
My soul, which lowe is brought.  
My life's Confession, thou shalt heare,  
Let mee thy *Lawe*, be taught.  
Mee, in thy *way* appointed, set :

And,



And, I'le they works record.  
 Greef tires my soul, oh comfort it,  
 According to thy *word*.  
 2 Me, from the path of Lies, remoove,  
 And, by thy *Lawe*, direct.  
 For, I the waies of Truth do love;  
 Thy *Iudgments*, I affect.  
 Disgrace me not, for, firme I stand,  
 To what thou hast *decreed*:  
 And, I will runn at thy *Command*,  
 When thou my hart hast freed.

*Another of the same.*

**D**Eclined is my soul, ev'n to the ground;  
 Oh quicken mee, according to thy word.  
 My waies I shew'd, & I thine answere found;  
 Thy *Statutes*, also, teach to mee oh Lord.  
 Disclose to me thy *Testimonies* path,  
 And, of thy wondrous works my talke shall be.  
 My life consumes, because much greef it hath;  
 According to thy *VVord*, establish mee.  
 Divide mee from that Path which liers love,  
 And graciously vouchsafe to mee thy *Lawe*.  
 The way of *Truth*, is that which I approve;  
 And, of thy *Iudgments*, I do stand in awe.  
 Distrustfull of thy *word* I never grewe,  
 Permit me not, oh Lord, to be disgrac't.  
 The way of thy *Commands* I will persue,  
 As soone at thou my hart enlarged hast.

*Indowe our harts oh God! with such vnfained humili-  
 ation, with such true Confession, with such harty con-  
 trition, with such love to thy Truth, with hatred of error,  
 & with a renewing of the whole man; that wee may be  
 more & more enlarged from our sinns & Corruptions, untill*

Q 3

*wee*



*wee be perfectly restored to the full liberty of the Sonns of  
God, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

He. 5.

**S**Hewe mee thy *Truth*, & from that way,  
I never will depart.  
Teach mee thy *Lawes*; & them, for aye,  
I'll keep with all my hart.  
Thy *Statutes* Paths, to mee declare;  
For, I delight thereon.  
To love thy *VVord*, my hart prepare,  
And, Avarice to shunn.  
2 From folly, turne my eyes, oh Lord,  
And, keep mee in thy way.  
Confirm thy Servant in thy *VVord*,  
That, so, I fear thee may.  
Because thy *Iudgments* gracious be,  
My feared shame remove.  
And, in thy *Statutes* quicken me,  
For, Lord thy *Lawes* I love.

*Another of the same.*

**E**Ternall God, thy *Statutes* teach to mee,  
That til their end, I may fulfill them all.  
To keep thy *Lawe* let me instructed be,  
And, I with all my hart, observe it shall.  
Enable me, to keep each *Lawe* of thine,  
Because, that in their path, I pleasure take.  
My hart vnto thy *Testaments*, incline,  
That so, all Avarice I may forsake.  
Estrange mine eye, from Obiects that are vaine,  
And, let mee be revived in thy *Path*.  
Thy *word*, to mee thy servant, now make plaine  
Who, to thy fear, him self devoted hath.  
Expell thou far away, the shame I fear:

For



For, just, & good (oh Lord) thy *Judgments* be.  
See, what my longings for thy *Precepts* are,  
And, in thy righteousness, revive thou mee.

*Oh Lord! Ignorance of thy Lawe, is the Cause that wee neither love nor beleeve it; & want of Love & Beleeef, are the occasions of all our errors. Give us therfor, wee pray thee, that Love, that knowledge, & that beleeef of thy word, which may keep us in thy Paths. Root Cove-tuosnes, out of our harts; let no folly allure our eyes to wander aside, hereafter: & (because there is Mercy in all thy Judgments) keep us from the shame which wee fear, & have already deserved: Even for Iesus Christ his sake. A-men.*

Vau. 6

Thy loving ayde, vouchsafe mee still,  
As thou hast *promis'd*, Lord:  
So, I my scornors answere will;  
For, I beleeve thy *word*.  
Since, on thy *Judgments* I rely,  
Oh! do not, Lord, with drawe  
Thy *VVord of Truth*; & then, shall I  
For ever keepe thy *Lawe*.  
2 Now I to seek thy *way*, am bent,  
I cann with freedome walke  
And, I will of thy *Testament*,  
To Kings, with boldnes talke.  
In thy *Commands*, I will delight:  
For, I have them approv'd.  
I'll minde thy *word*, & keep aright  
Thy *Lawes*, which I have lov'd.

*Another of the same.*

Fill thy *promis'd word*, & favour daigne;  
Yea, grāt thou mee thy saving-health oh Lord!  
Q 4 So,



So, I shall make replies to them, againe,  
 Who flout at me, because I trust thy *word*.  
 Firme trust, vnto thy *Iudgments*, Lord I have,  
 Therefor, to leave thy *Truth* permit me never ;  
 But, make me to thyne *Ordinances* cleave ;  
 And, keep thy *Lawes*, for ever & for ever.  
 Free, shall my walkings be, & vncontrould ;  
 Because thy *precepts* are belov'd of me.  
 Thy *Testaments*, to kings I will vnfold,  
 And, of the same, no whit ashamed be.  
 Full dearly, I have loved thy *commands* ;  
 And, they my most affected pleasures prove.  
 I'll in thy *precepte*, exercise my hands,  
 And, muse vpon thy *Lawes* ; for, them I love.

*Write thy Lawes in our harts, oh Lord, & engrave  
 them in our minds wee humbly beseech thee. Soe regenerate  
 us, that wee may become a Lawe vnto our selves ; & have  
 no desires in us, but those which are agreeable to thy Will.  
 So, wee shall neither slavishly fear, the powre of any Au-  
 thority ; nor be made ashamed by any bitter Censurers, or  
 scornfull reproovers: but, may take confidently, & use conscio-  
 nably our liberty in Christ Iesus. Amen.*

Zain. 7.

**T**Hat *promise* keep, which thou hast made,  
 Thy servant's hope to be.  
 From thence (in greifs) I comforts had :  
 Thy *word*, revived mee.  
 Though my disgrace, the proud have sought,  
 Vnto thy *Lawe* I clave.  
 Vpon thy *Iudgments* past, I thought :  
 And, ear to them I gave.  
 2 Of sinners, who thy *Lawe* forsake,  
 I am in greevous feare,

Yet,



Yet, where my Pilgrim-Inn, I take,  
My songs, thy *Precepts* are.  
I kept thy *Lawe*, & on thy Name,  
I mus'd when many slept.  
And, thus to passe, oh Lord, it came,  
Because thy *Lawe* I kept.

*Another of the same.*

**G**ive heed vnto that *VVord*, which thou hast sayd ;  
That *VVord* which thou didst make my hope to  
For, thence in my Afflictions I have ayde : (be.  
It is thy *VVord* that still reviveth mee.  
Growne quite despis'd I was, in proudmens eyes,  
And, yet, I from thy *Lawe*, declined not.  
Thy *Iudgments*, past, did in my thought arise ;  
And Lord, from them, I consolation got.  
Great horrors have surprized me, because,  
The wicked from thy *precepts* have gone wrong.  
And, in my house of Pilgrimage, thy *Lawes*,  
And thy *Commandements*, have beene my song.  
Good Lord ! I mention of thy Name have made,  
Ev'n in the night ; & I thy *Lawe* have kept.  
And, ev'ry profitable thing I had ;  
Because, I from thy *Precepts*, have not slept.

*Oh Lord ! there is no better comforter in trouble, then a  
faithfull remembrance of thy gracious promises ; nor any  
meanes to prevent the feare, the disgraces, or the mischeevous  
practises of the proud oppressor, then by the Meditation,  
& practise of thy Lawes. Grant therefore, wee may see  
minde the One, & so performe the other ; That wee may  
reioyce in this house of our Pilgrimage, all our life long. A-  
men.*

Chith. 8.

**I** Vow'd oh Lord, to keep thy *VVord*,  
For, thou my portion art.

Q 5

Thy



Thy *promis'd Mercies* now afford ;  
 I begg them with my hart.  
 I turned to thy *Testaments*,  
 When I had scann'd my waies ;  
 In keeping thy *Commandements*,  
 I vsed no delaies.  
 2 By troupes of sinners, robd I was :  
 Thy *Lawes*, yet, minde I still.  
 And, that thy *Iustice* I may praise,  
 At midnight, rise I will.  
 Whoe e're dreads thee, & keeps thy *word*,  
 Shall my Compainon be.  
 Thy Mercy fills the world, oh Lord,  
 Oh ! teach thy *Lawes* to mee.

*Another of the same.*

How that thou art my portion, Lord, I sayd,  
 And, I to keep thy *Lawe* have made a vowe.  
 With all my hart, I for thy grace have prayd,  
 According to thy *VVord*, have mercy now.  
 Here, I have called vnto minde thy *waies*,  
 And, turn'd my feet vnto thy *Testaments*.  
 Yea, I have ready bene, without delayes,  
 In executing thy *Commandements*.  
 Huge Troupes of wicked men have robbed mee :  
 Yet, still thy *Precepts*, in my hart I bear.  
 At midnight, I will rise, & sing to thee,  
 Because thy *Iudgments*, true & righteous are.  
 Here, I have gain'd the fellowship of those,  
 Who stand in fear of thee, & keep thy *VVord*.  
 Throughout the world, thy *tender-Mercy* flowes,  
 Let me be train'd in all thy *Statutes*, Lord.

*Grant us Grace oh God! soe to examine the Course of our  
 life past, & what waies wee intend to walk hereafter; that  
 wee*



*wee may returne to thee with speedy repētance: & so resolve to keep thy commandements during the tyme to come; that wee may enioye thee for our Portion; & (both in the Night of our afflictions, & among the troupes of our persecutors) be comforted in the remembrance of thy abundant Mercyes, through Iesus Christ. Amen.*

Teth. 9.

Thy servant, Favour hath receiv'd  
According to thy word.  
And, thy *Commands* I have beleev'd,  
Therefore instruct me, Lord.  
Though till my troubles, I mis-trod,  
Thy *VVord*, I follow now.  
Thy *Precepts*, teach to mee, oh God :  
For, Good, & kinde, art thou.  
2 Thy *Lawe*, with all my hart I seek ;  
Though, mee the proud belye.  
Their harts are fatt, (ev'n Brawner-like)  
But, lov'd thy *Lawes*, have I.  
Now, I have learn'd thy *Statute's* Truth,  
My Cares, I blessings deem :  
And, I the Precepts of thy Mouth,  
Above all wealth esteem.

*Another of the same.*

In all things, to thy Servant thou art just,  
According as thy *VVord*, oh Lord, hath showne.  
Since therefor, to thy *Covenant*, I trust,  
Thy *Iudgmēts*, & thy Truth, to mee make knowe.  
If that, I had not bene, by sorrowes crost,  
I, still had err'd : But, now I keep thy *VVord*.  
Most Good thou art, & all is well thou dost :  
Therefore, thy *Statutes* teach to mee, oh Lord.  
I, by the proud, have greatly bene belide ;

Yet,



Yet, still, I keep thy *Lawe* within my brest :  
 Their hart (with fat) like brawne is stupifide ;  
 But, with delight, thy *Lawe* hath mee possesse.  
 It is my weal, that I afflicted was ;  
 For, by that meanes, thy *Statutes*, now, I heed.  
 That *Lawe* of thine, which from thy mouth did  
 Great fums of gold, & silver doth exceed. (passe,  
*Sanctifie vnto us (oh Lord, all our Afflictions ; that,*  
*being by them purified from our Corruptions, wee may be-*  
*come vpright in all our wayes. Suffer vs not to be so fatted*  
*in our prosperities as to become insensible of thy Mercies or*  
*Iudgments. Let our experience in thy word, teach us, to*  
*see & acknowledge, that our Afflictions are blessings ; And*  
*what soever Scandalls do arise, let us continue in Obedience*  
*to thy Lawe, & thanckfully esteeme the same as wee ought,*  
*for ever & ever, Amen.*

Iod. 10.

**T**O learne thy *Lawe*, instruct mee, Lord,  
 For, mee thy hands have made :  
 So, when they see mee trust thy word,  
 Thy servants will be glad.  
 I knowe thy *Iudgments* righteous are ;  
 And all thy *Stripes* are Love.  
 Now, let thy grace, thy servant chear  
 And, true, thy *VVord* approve.  
 2 I love thy *Lawe*, grant mee therefore,  
 Thy grace, that live I may,  
 Defame the proud, who wrong mee fore ;  
 For, I thy *VVord* obey.  
 Who knowes thy *VVill*, & feareth thee,  
 All such to mee conuert :  
 And, in thy *Lawes*, lest sham'd I bee,  
 Lord, rectify my hart.

*Another*



*Anather of the same.*

**K**indle the knowledge of thy *Lawe* in mee.  
 For, by thy hands, I fashion'd was, oh Lord,  
 Thy servants will reioice, my face to see,  
 Because I have relied on thy *word*.  
 Knowne, well, thy *Iudgments* are, to be vpright.  
 And, Lord, on mee thy stripes in love thou laydst.  
 Oh, make thy *Tender-mercies* my delight,  
 And comfort mee, as in thy *VVord* thou saydst.  
 Kinde, let mee finde thee Lord ; that I may live :  
 Because contentement in thy *Lawe* I finde.  
 Defame the *Proud*, who mee vniustly greeve ;  
 For on thy *Precepts*, I employ my minde.  
 Keepe those who thee do feare, & know thy *VVill*,  
 That they may be converted vnto mee.  
 And in thy *Lawes*, my hart confirme thou, still,  
 That from disgrace, I may preserved bee.

*Lord, wee are the workmanship of thy hands: Soe instruct vs therfor, in the vnderstanding and performance of thy Lawe, that wee may accomplish the end of our Creation. Make our knowledge of thy Statutes, our Faith in thee, & our conformity to thy Will, soe evident ; that thy Servants may reioice, our foes become ashamed, our corrections appear tokens of thy Love ; our shame be prevented, our harts cheared, & life eternal obtayned. Amen.*

Caph. II.

**M**Y soul, for succour panting lies.  
 Yet, is thy *word* my stay.  
 I seek thy *Truth* with longing eyes,  
*Oh Comfort mee*, they say.  
 I, like a smoke-dride bottle seeme ;  
 Yet, on thy *Lawe*, I thought :  
 Summ vp my dayes, & *iudge* all them,

That



That have my ruine fought.  
 2 For mee, the Proud funck pitts, which be  
 Forbidden by thy *Lawes*:  
 Thy *VVords* are true, oh save thou mee,  
 Persu'de without a Cause.  
 Quite from the Land, they drove me nigh,  
 Yet, to thy *Lawes* I cleave.  
 Oh chear mee, by thy grace, that I  
 Thy *VVord* may never leave.

*Another of the same.*

**L**ord, for thy heale my longing soul doth pant,  
 And, on thy *Promise* al my hopes do lye.  
 Mynes eies do faile, because thy *VVord* I want,  
*Come comfort mee*, with speaking looks, they crie.  
 Like botles in the smoke I do appear,  
 Yet, still, thy *Statutes* minded are of mee.  
 How long shall I thy servant suffer hece!  
 Thy *Iudgments*, on my foes, oh, let mee see.  
 Lo, for my life, the proud deep pitts have made,  
 Such as thy *Lawe* forbiddeth to prepare.  
 They mee persued, though no cause they had;  
 Oh helpe; for all thy *Precepts*, faithfull are.  
 Long since, my ruine they had nigh contriv'd:  
 I, naitheles, thy *Statutes* did not leave.  
 Let mee by thy compassion be reviv'd,  
 And, to thy *Testimonies*, I will cleave.

*Oh Lord, wee have Adversaries, continually digging  
 pitts for our soules. VVee are sensible of great Afflictions,  
 & our life daylieweares out by vnperceaved infirmities. Yet,  
 wee feel not that longing to obtaine an incorruptible estate, as  
 to continue our present vanities. Oh let that experience,  
 which wee have of miseries here; & that Faith which wee  
 ought to have of what thou hast promised hereafter, make  
 our*



*our harts pant vvith longing after the accomplishment of thy Truth, & for our full fruition of thee, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Lamed. 12.

Thy *VVord*, in heav'n remaines for aye ;  
 Thy *Truth* shall still abide.  
 The earth, so firmly thou didst lay,  
 It cannot swarve aside.  
 Thy *Lawes* keep ev'ry thing vpright ;  
 For, all, thy servants be.  
 But that thy *VVorde* was my delight,  
 My Cares had ruin'de mee.  
 2 I will not from thy *Truth* decline ;  
 For, life to mee it brought.  
 Oh save thou mee ; for I am thine ;  
 And, thy *Decrees*, have fought.  
 Though sinners do my spoile intend,  
 Thy *VVord*, in minde I bear.  
 Of all good works I see an end ;  
 But, large thy precepts are.

*Another of the same.*

Made firme in heav'n, thy *promise* is, oh Lord,  
 And, shall for ever, & for ever, last.  
 Thy *Faith fullnes*, all ages will record,  
 For as earths globe, the same thou fixed hast.  
 Most firme to thy *Decrees* thy works do stand,  
 And, all things as thy servants, wait on thee.  
 But, that I pleasure take in thy *Command*,  
 My sorowes, long er'e this, had ruin'd mee.  
 My hart shall never from thy *Lawes* decline ;  
 For, I, by them, to life againe, was brought.  
 Vouchsafe to succour mee, for I am thine :  
 And, after thy *Commandements* have fought.

Much



Much waiting, hath among the wicked bene,  
 My fall to see ; but, I thy *Statutes* minde.  
 Of all perfections, I an end have seene,  
 Save of thy *Lawe* ; which cannot be confinde.

*Almighty God, by being obedient vnto the Lawe of their Creation, thy other Creatures are preserved in order, & continuethy faithfull servants. Man-kinde only is rebellious; & yet, wee have had often experience that a little delight in thy Lawe, is rewarded with great Blessings. Soe encrease therfor, our beleeve of thy Truth, & our love to thy Lawe; that wee may be more & more conformable to thy Will, & at last be saved, through Iesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.*

Mem. 13.

**I**N thy *Commands* I pleasure take,  
 My dayly thoughts they bee ;  
 Mee, wiser then my foes *they* make,  
 And, still, remaine with mee.  
 More, learne I from thy *Statutes*, then,  
 My Teachers vnderstand.  
 And, wiser am, then aged men,  
 By keeping thy *Command*.  
 2 My feet, from evill waies I kept,  
 That keep thy *Lawe* I might.  
 I, from thy *Judgments* have not slept,  
 For, mee thou holdst vpright.  
 Though hony to the mouth be sweet,  
 Thy *VWord* more sweetnes hath.  
 Through thy *Commands* I grewe discreet,  
 And shun'd the Liers Path.

*Another of the same.*

**N**O parte of all the day I cann forbear  
 To minde thy *Lawe* ; because I love the same.  
 It makes me wiser then my haters are,

For



For my companion still thy *Lawe* became.  
 Nay, more then all my teachers I conceive;  
 Because, my Musings are vpon thy *VVill*.  
 And, more then aged men I do perceave;  
 Because they *Testimonies* I fulfill.  
 No wicked pafe, or Path, my feet shall vse,  
 That so, thy *VVord* the better keep I might.  
 And, I thy *Iudgments* never will refuse,  
 Because thou hast instructed mee aright.  
 Not halfe so sweet is honie to my mouth,  
 As are thy *VVords*: for, perfect sweet are they.  
 Thou hast encreast my knowledge, by thy *Truth*:  
 And, therfor, I abhor each evill way.

*The wisdom (oh Lord) of this world, is but foolishnes, in respect of that which is learned by thy Word: For, nothing is soe profitable or pleasant, as that; if it be meditated aright. Give us grace, therfor, wee pray thee, so to love it, & so to meditate thereon; that wee may crack the shell which hides the sweet kernell thereof, from the world; & by help of thy spirit, thereby attaine that wisdom which (our Ordinary Teacher) the bare Letter hath not powre to discover; & let it guide us out of all error, both in life & doctrine, though Iesus Christ. Amen.*

Nun. 14.

Thy word is to, my feet a light:  
 A Lampe, my way to shoue.  
 I vow'd thy *doomes* to keep aright,  
 And I will keep my Vowe.  
 I, fore am greiv'd; Lord, me revive,  
 According to thy *Truth*.  
 Teach mee thy *Iudgments*; & receive  
 The Praises of my mouth.  
 2 Although my soul in danger be

R

Thy



Thy *Statutes* I obay ;  
 And keep thy *Lawes*, although for mee,  
 The wicked, snares do lay.  
 Thy *Cov'nants* are mine Heritage ;  
 They much reioice my minde ;  
 And, thy *Decrees*, from age to age,  
 To keep, I am inclinde.

*Another of the same.*

OH God, thy *VVord* like Lāps my way doth show,  
 And, to my feet, it is a shining flame.  
 To keep thy righteous *Iudgments*, I did vowe ;  
 And, I resolve that I will keep the same.  
 Opprest I am ; Me, therefor Lord revive  
 As by thy *VVord*, thy promise is to do.  
 Accept that praise which I shall freely give ;  
 And, in thy *Iudgments* Lord, instruct me to.  
 On thy *Commands*, my thoughts are alway sett,  
 And, lo, my soul is alwaies in my hands.  
 Vngodly men, for mee have laid a nett ;  
 Yet walk I not astray from thy *Commands*.  
 Of all my Ioyes thy *VVord*, alone, is cause :  
 Thy Testaments I make mine heritage.  
 My hart resolves, to love & keep thy *Lawes*  
 While time endures, & throughout evry Age.

*Many waies (oh Lord) is thy Lawe healpsfull vnto vs.  
 It is a Schoolmaster, to teach us ; A Rule, whereby  
 to square our Actions ; A glasse, to shew us our deformities ;  
 A light, to guide us out of error ; & a Remembrancer,  
 to shewe vs what we are liable vnto by Nature ; That so,  
 the terrors thereof may make the flesh more obedient to the  
 spirit (& their harts the more thanckfull, whome Grace  
 hath freed from the Curse & condemning powre thereof) yea,  
 it is alwaies vsfull in some kinde or other. Oh, write it  
 therfor*



*therfor in our harts & engrave it in our mindes, for ever  
& ever. Amen.*

Samech. 15.

**T**Hy *Lawe* I love with all my hart,  
And wicked thoughts detest.  
The place of my defence thou art ;  
And, on thy *VVord*, I rest.  
Lewd men avoyd ; for I would faine  
My God's *Commands* obey.  
According to thy *VVord*, maintaine  
My life, & hopes, I pray.  
2 Support mee, & I nought shall dread :  
For, to thy word I cleave.  
Vpon thy *Lawes* transgressors tread :  
For, guile shall them deceive.  
Purgd out like drosse, the wicked be :  
I therefore love thy *Lawe*.  
And, of thy *Iudgments*, & of thee,  
My flesh doth stand in awe.

*Another of the same.*

**P**Rroud thoughts I hate, and such as cause offence  
But, with much love thy *Lawe* I do embrace.  
Thou art my sheild, oh Lord, and my defence ;  
And in thy *VVord*, my confidence I place.  
Pack hence, all yee, that evill doers be ;  
For, all my God's *Commands*, I will obey.  
According to thy *VVord*, vphold thou mee ;  
That both my life & hopes, enioy I may.  
Protect me, & no dangers I shall fear :  
For, in thy *Statutes*, I will then delight.  
Suppress all those that from thy *Precepts* err :  
For why, they muse on nothing but deceit.  
Purg'd out by thee, like drosse, thee wicked are ;  
And, I thy *Testimonies* love therefore.

R 2

My



My flesh doth dread thee with a trembling fear ;  
And, by thy *Iudgments*, I am frightened fore.

*Oh Lord, let the consideration of thy Iudgmēts purge out all our wickednes, & so terrify our wanton flesh, that it may tremble to offend thee. Let the Meditation of thy Lawe of Love, so work vpo our harts, that our verie thinckings may be sanctified. And let us be continually supported by thy assisting Grace, that in thought, word, & deed, wee may persevere in obedience to thy Will, & be safe vnder thy protection, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Aijn. 16.

**I**N Iudgment, I vprightly deal ;  
Let no man mee oppresse.  
Be suretie, for thy servants weal ;  
From Tyrants, me release.  
Mine eyes, are dimm'd since for thy *VWord*,  
And saving-health I sought.  
Deal well with mee thy servant, Lord,  
Let me thy *Lawe* be taught.  
2 Since, thee I serve, Lord, grant I may  
Thy *Testimonies* knowe.  
Now, is the time to work ; for they,  
Thy *Law* would overthrowe.  
Far more then gold, (then finest gold)  
Thy *Statutes* I affect.  
Thy *Lawe*, in all things, I vphold,  
And, errors way, reject.

*Another of the same.*

**Q**Uit me from such as doe my harme assay ;  
For, I according to thy *Lawe* have wrought.  
Be suretie, for thy Servants weal, I pray,  
That, to the proud, in thrall I be not brought.  
Quite wasted are mine eyes, & almost blinde,  
Since thy just *VWord*, & healp I did expect.

Accor-



According to Mercie, be thou kinde ;  
 And, me thy fervant, by thy *Law* direct.  
 Quench not that Light by which thy *Truth* is known  
 But, give thy fervant knowledg in thy *VVord* :  
 For, they thy blessed *Lawe* have overthrowne,  
 And, it is time that thou thy healp afford.  
*Quick therefore be* : For, I above all gold,  
 Yea more then gold refinde, thy *VVord* affect.  
 Thy *Statutes* all, to be vpright I holde ;  
 And all erroneous waies, I difrespect.

*Preserve us, oh God, from their wickednes, who pretending a Christian Libertie, seek to overthrowe, & make voyd thy Lawe (to the quenching of the spirit, & to the full-filling of their fleshly Will) Grant rather, that the more wee are freed, from the Bondage of the Lawe (& the lesse obliged to the works thereof, for our Justification) the more we may labour to fullfill the same; even for the love of Righteousnes in Iesus Christ, Amen.*

Pe. 17.

**R** Are things, thy *Testaments* comprise,  
 And are my foules delight.  
 Thy *Statutes* make the simple wise,  
 Their knowledg giveth light.  
 Through longing for thy *Lawe*, I drewe  
 My breath with panting Mouth.  
 Veiwe mee in Love, as thou dost veiwe  
 The Lovers of thy *Truth*.  
 2 So guide my goengs by thy *VVord*,  
 No sinn in mee may raigne.  
 From spoile of men, preserve me Lord,  
 For I thy *Truth* retaine.  
 Teach mee thy *Lawes*, & let thy face,  
 Vpon thy fervant shine.

R 3

For



For, Streames I weep, when men transgresse,  
Or break a *Lawe*, of thine.

*Another of the same.*

**R**ight wonderfull thy *Testimonies* are :  
And, therfor Lord my soul to keep thē strives.  
Thy *VVord's* approching, makes great light ap-  
And, Vnderstanding to the simple gives. (pear,  
Respire & pant I did, with mouth vnclo'd ;  
So greedy of thy *Precepts*, I became.  
Oh look on mee, as when thou art disposd,  
To look vpon the Lovers of thy *Name*.  
Restraine my stepps according to thy *VVord* ;  
And let no sinn, in me domion gaine.  
From Cruel men, defend thou mee oh Lord,  
So, I thy sacred *Precepts* will retaine.  
Reflect on mee the brightnes of thy face,  
And, shewe thy *Testimonies* vnto mee.  
For, downe my cheeks the teares do flow apace,  
Because, thy *Lawes* despisd & broken be.

*Sweet Iesus, though we desire to seeme wise; wee are very  
simple in the best knowledge: Oh encrease our vnderstanding.  
Though wee professe great Affection to thee & thy Lawe;  
yet wee soone deny (yea forswear) both, if wee are in  
danger to partake of thy sufferings. Oh look vpon vs therfor,  
with such an aspect, as thou didst cast on thy Apostle St.  
Peter, that weeping bitterly for our Sinns & unkindenes  
as he did; wee may obtaine the same forgiveness. Amen.*

*Zade 18.*

**T**Hou just in all thy doings, Lord,  
And in thy *Iudgments* art.  
Thy *Testimonies*, & thy *VVord*,  
Are true in ev'ry part.  
I burne with zeal, because I see

My



My foes, thy *Truth* neglect.  
 Thy *VVord* is pure, which causeth mee  
 That I the same affect.  
 2 Thy precepts, I will still retaine,  
 Though I despisd am growne.  
 Thy *Iustice*, alway shall remaine;  
 Thy *Larve*, & *Truth*, are one.  
 In thy *Commands*, my pleasures are,  
 Though troubles on mee fall.  
 Thy just eternall *VVill* declare,  
 And, thereby, live I shall.

*Another of the same.*

Sincere thou art, oh Lord, in all thou dost:  
 A true, & righteous *Iudgment* thou hast past.  
 Thy *Testimonies* are exceeding just:  
 And, so is all that thou *Commanded* hast.  
 Spent, through my zeal I am, & almost pin'de,  
 Since of thy *Truth* my foes regardles growe.  
 Thy *VVord*, is to the vttermost refin'de;  
 And, for that cause, thy servant loves it foe.  
 Scorn'd & despis'd I am; yet cannot this,  
 My thoughts from thy *Commandements* withdrawe.  
 Thy *Iustice* an eternall *Iustice*, is;  
 And, *Truth* it self, thou givest for thy *Larve*.  
 Sore paines & sorrowes, have layd hold on mee:  
 Yet, I from thy *Commands* content receive.  
 Thy righteous *Testimonies* endles be:  
 Oh let me know them, Lord, that I may live.

*It is true oh Lord, that what ever thou willest is Just,  
 & needs no other reason thereof, but that thou Willest it,  
 because thy Will is Truth & Justice it self. Keep us  
 therfor, from questioning the Justice of any thing which  
 thou hast Willed or Decreed: & preserve us, also, from*  
 R 4 *their*



*their madnes, who fancie Decrees which thou never mad'st; & such as doe not make thee iustifiable by humane Reason. Teach us to knowe, that, though thy Justice is incomprehensible, yet so much as thy word hath expressed of it, is such a Justice, as makes thee (even in our capacities) Justifiable, when thou art iudged; & such, as may encourage us, to endeavour, to be just as thou art just, & holie as thou art holy, by thy example. This grant, for Iesus Christ his sake. Amen.*

Coph. 19.

**L**ord hear; for, in my hart I crie,  
 And, I thy *V*Word obay.  
 To hear my call, thine ear apply,  
 That keep thy *L*avves I may.  
 Relieng on thy *V*Word, I call'd,  
 Before the Morning-light;  
 To mark thy *V*Words mine eyes forestald,  
 The Watches of the night.  
 2 As *iust & loving*, Lord, thou art,  
 So, hear & quicken mee.  
 Lo, such as from thy *L*avve depart  
 For mischeefe, comming be.  
 Oh Lord, to mee, now nearer drawe:  
 Thy *V*Word all truth containes,  
 And, long agoe, I knewe thy *L*avve,  
 Eternally remaines.

*Another of the same.*

**T**Hey, healep oh Lord, with all my hart I crave,  
 Thy just *Commands* resolving to obay.  
 To thee I call aloud; mee daigne to save,  
 That so, thy *Testimonies*, keep I may.  
 To thee, before the break of day, I call,  
 And, for my certaine ayde, thy *V*Word I take.

The



The watches of the night mine eyes forestall,  
 That on thy *Lawe*, my muzings I may make.  
 Thine ear, vnto my voice, in mercy, bowe ;  
 That, mee, thy *Iudgments* may revive, oh Lord.  
 They fast approach, who seek my overthrowe,  
 Ev'n they, who strangers are vnto thy *VVord*.  
 To mee, oh Lord, at all tymes, be thou nigh.  
 Thy *Statutes*, all perfection do containe.  
 And, many daies agoe, informed was I,  
 That thy *Commands*, for ever shall remaine.

*VVe rise early, (oh Lord) & cann sit vp late at night,  
 to prosecute our common affaires, or to prevent the mischee-  
 vious purposes of any temporall Adversary. Cause us, vvee  
 pray thee, to be as vigilant, in seeking thee; in Meditating  
 the deep Misteries of thy Lawe; & in foreseeing what spi-  
 rituall enimies are approaching to endanger our soules.  
 Vouchsafe this, oh Lord: & in all our endeavours, asist  
 us; in all our prayers, hear us; & in all our necessities be  
 present vwith us, in Iesus Christ our Lord, Amen.*

Reh. 20.

**R**Egard my greef, & save me Lord,  
 For, I obaie thy *Lawes*.  
 Hear me, according to thy *VVord*,  
 Oh save, & plead my Cause.  
 Because thy *VVord* they muse not on,  
 From health are sinners far.  
 Revive mee Lord, as thou hast done,  
 For, great thy *Mercies* are.  
 2 My foes, & spoilers many be ;  
 Yet, I thy *VVord* professe,  
 And greeve when I the wicked see,  
 Thy *Statutes* to transgresse.  
 Thy *Lawe* I love ; oh quicken mee,

R 5

As



As thou hast promis'd Lord.  
 For, endles thy just *Iudgments* be ;  
 And, ever true, thy *VWord*.

*Another of the same.*

**V**Ewe Lord, what sorrowes have oppress'd mee :  
 For, to observe *Lawe*, My minde I give.  
 Let mee adiudged, & deliver'd be ;  
 And, mee according to thy *vword* revive.  
 Vngodly men from saving health are far,  
 Because they do not seek thy *Statutes*, Lord ;  
 Exceding great thy *Tender-mercies* are ;  
 Revive thou mee according to thy *vword*.  
 Vext & persude, by many, I have beene ;  
 And, yet, I from thy *Precepts*, have not straid.  
 I greeved was when sinners I had seene ;  
 Because, thy holy-*vword*, they disobayd.  
 Vnto thy *Lawe*, observe what love I shew ;  
 And, of thy tender mercie, quicken mee.  
 Thy *vword*, through all eternitie is true ;  
 And, everlasting thy just *Iudgments* be.

*Oh Christ the Mediatour; in our minds wee are lovers & observers of thy Lawe; but in our members wee are captivated vnto the Lawe of Sinn : for which, our greeved spirits do complaine with sighes & groanes, that are neither utterable by the voice, nor sensible to the flesh. Oh deliver us from this bondage; Plead thou our cause to thy Father; Comfort our dejected soules; & let our love & practise of thy Lawe, quicken us, in the way of Righteousnes, & make us partakers of thy Tender-Mercies, for ever more. Amen.*

Schin. 21.

**T**Hough Princes, causeles, wrong'd mee much,  
 Thy *Lawe* I sleighted not :  
 But, in thy *word*, my ioies were such

As



As his that Spoiles hath got.  
 The lienge lipps I do abhorr ;  
 But I affect thy *vvord*.  
 Seav'n times a day, I praise thee, for  
 Thy righteous *Doomes*, oh Lord.  
 2 The Lovers of thy *Lawe* have peace ;  
 And, harme they shall have none.  
 Lord, on thine aide my hopes I place ;  
 And, thy *Commands* have done.  
 My foul thy *Testimonie* kept ;  
 In love therewith I grewe.  
 I, from thy *Precepts* have not stept ;  
 For, thou my waies dost veiwe.

*Another of the same.*

WHē caufe was none, ev'n Princes wronged mee ;  
 But, of thy *word* alone, my hart had feare.  
 And, in that *word*, my Ioies, moreover, be  
 As great as their's that sharing booties are.  
 With much dislike, all falshood I detest :  
 And, I thy *Lawe*, vnfainedlie affect.  
 Sev'n times a day, thy praise I have exprest ;  
 Because thy righteous *Iudgments* I respect.  
 What perfect peace have they that love thy *word* ?  
 Ev'n such, that nothing cann their quiet marr.  
 For thy salvation, I have hoped, Lord ;  
 And, thy *Commands* by mee performed are.  
 Well pleas'd, & with exceeding much delight,  
 My foul thy *Testimonies* keepeth still ;  
 Thou know'st ; for all my waies are in thy fight ;  
 That I, thy *Precepts*, & thy *Lawes*, fulfill.

*Oh blessed Redeemer, who wert persecuted by Princes,  
 for my sake, without a Cause ; Thy many Prayers, daylie  
 offred to thy Father ; thy true delight in his Word ; thy  
 detestation*



*detestation of falshood, & thy perfect fulfilling of the Lawe, have obtained, that thy righteousness may be ascribed unto us. Oh grant, that by performing what thou hast enabled us to do, wee may retaine & encrease the Talent freely given; & enjoy thy Peace, which passeth all understanding; for ever & ever. Amen.*

Tau. 22.

**R**Eceive my cry, & guide thou mee  
 As thou hast promised, Lord,  
 Give ear, & saved let mee be;  
 According to thy *vvord*.  
 When thou to me hast shovne thy *vvais*,  
 My lipps thy praise will shewe.  
 My tongue thy blessed *vvord* shall praise;  
 For, all thy *Lawes* are true.  
 2 Mee, let thy powrfull hand protect;  
 For, I thy *Lawe* approve.  
 Thy *Saving-health* I do affect,  
 Thy *Precepts* I do love.  
 Oh, let mee live to sing thy praise;  
 In *Judgment*, mee preserve.  
 Thy servant seek, who sheep-like straies;  
 For, I thy *Lawe* observe.

*Another of the same.*

**Y**Eald my Complaint, oh Lord, thy graitious ear,  
 And, knowledge of thy *Lawe*, to me afford.  
 My humble suite, vouchsafe, I pray, to hear;  
 And, save thou mee, according to thy *vvord*.  
 Yea, save thou mee; & I thy praise will preach,  
 When thou shalt thy *Commands* to mee declare.  
 Thy *vvord* likewise, to others I will teach;  
 For, all thy *Precepts*, true & righteous are.  
 Yeald me thy hand, my fastie to assure;

For,



For, thy *Commands* my chosen part, I make.  
 Thy Saving-health, I labour to procure,  
 And, in thy *Lawe*, oh Lord, I pleasure take.  
 Yet, longer let me live, to sing thy praise ;  
 And, let thy *Judgments* Lord, my helpers be.  
 Now, mee thy servāt seek, who sheep-like straiies,  
 For, never is thy *Lawe* forgot of mee.

*Most mercifull Father, wee have all erred & strayed  
 from thy waies like lost sheep; give us therefore that Lawe  
 of Faith, by which wee may be brought home to thy Folde.  
 VVhen wee have obtained this Grace; let us truely esteeme  
 it, hartly praise thee for it, & diligently preach it to others.  
 Oh spare our lives, untill the New-man shall be fully per-  
 fected in vs; that wee may accomplish the work for which  
 wee were created, & glorify thy Name, world without end.  
 Amen.*

Pfa. 120.

A song of Degrees. *VVhy these Psalmes are so  
 called, it is uncertaine (for, Iewish fancies are not vvorth  
 heeding) but, perhaps, our Degrees toward the spirituall  
 Temple, are here mystically included: for, the first degree  
 thitherward, is to have a sight of our misery, & a detestatiō  
 of the worlds vanities (figured by Mesech & Kedar, in this  
 Psalme. It is vsfull, when wee are constrained to  
 live among false worshippers, or wearied by our  
 owne corruptions &c.*

**I** Call'd on God in my destresse,  
 Who heard mee when I prayd :  
 From lieng & deceitfulness,  
 Lord, save my Soul ; I said.  
 What hire, oh thou deceitfull tongue !  
 Prepared is for thee ?  
 But, arrowes that are sharp & strong,

And



254                      Pſalme CXXI.

And coales that burning be?  
 2 Ah! woe is mee, that I ſo long,  
     In *Meſech* muſt reſide!  
 And, that, perforce, I muſt among  
     The Tents of *Kedar* bide.  
 My ſoul hath beene too long, alas!  
     With ſuch as wranglers are:  
 For, when I ſpeake to them of peace,  
     For warr, they do prepare.

Father of Mercie; *Keep vs from the lieng deceits of the*  
*Devill, & his Members; & reward them according to*  
*their malice. Vouchſafetous, alſo, ſuch a ſight, & loathing,*  
*of our naturall eſtate; that wee may have an earneſt lon-*  
*ginge to be tranſlated from the Tents of Vngodlines, & be*  
*incorporated into thy heavenly Ieruſalem through Ieſus*  
*Chriſt, our Lord. Amen.*

Pſa. 121.

A ſong of Degrees. *Another Degree, is to fixe the*  
*eye of our ſoul on God, acknowledging him only, the meanes*  
*of our deliverance, & our defence &c.* It directs vs, to  
 whome wee ſhould ſeek; & encourageth to de-  
 pend on God in all our waies.

**M**Ine eyes above the hills, I reare,  
     And, thence, of healp, I hopefull am;  
 For, from the Lord my ſuccours are,  
 From him, that heav'n & earth did frame.  
 My feet vnmoov'd, he alway keeps;  
 He, is my garde, that ever wakes:  
 For, he nor ſlumbers, neither ſleeps,  
     Who charge of *Iſr'el* vndertakes.  
 2 The Lord, ev'n as thy ſhade, will ſtay  
 On thy righthand, for thy defence.  
 Nor Moone by night, nor Sunne by day,

Shall



Shall harme thee by their Influence :  
 For, God will save thee from all woe,  
 Hee, will thy soul from dangers free ;  
 And (whether in, or out, thou goe)  
 Thy gard, at all times, he will bee.

Gratious Protector ; *Cause us, to expect all our deliverances from thee, with a constant dependance upon thy savegard, in all proceedings. Keep us without slavish fear, or wavering, in our Faith: And, be thou allway soe watchfull over us, & so near unto us; that neither those dangers whereto wee are commonly subiect, nor the extraordinarie Influences of the heavens, nor any other unexpected Evēts, harme our bodies, endanger our soules, or interrupt our lawfull callings, either now, or hereafter. Amen.*

Psa. 122.

A song of Degrees. *Another Stepp, is a delight in the pietie of others, ioined with love to God's worship, & accompanied with hartly wellwishing to his Church. The Elect are here personated reioicing on this Degree. Wee should vse it to provoke vs unto the fame.*

I Ioyed, when they said to mee,  
 God's house let vs ascend vnto :  
 For, now *Ierusalem*, to thee  
 And, through thy Ports, our feet shall goe.

*Ierusalem* is fairly Scited ;

A Towne well-built, & well-vnited.

2 There meet the Tribes (God's Tribes alone)  
 Hus name in Isr'el, to declare.

There, placed is, the *Iudgment* Throne ;

The Thrones of *David's* house are there.

Oh seek her peare, for, they are blessed ;

That have to *Salem*, love expressed.

3 Let



256      Pſalme CXXIII.

3 Let Peace, a Bullworke round her make,  
Let Plenties in her Turrets be :  
This Peace wee wiſh, ev'n for their ſake,  
Who, mates, & Brethren are to mee.

Yea, God our Lord's faire habitation,  
Thus, makes mee pray for thy Salvation.

*Inſpire us, oh Lord, with a delight, & mutuall deſires,  
to further each other in thy ſervice. Let us take pleaſure in  
thy Sanctuarie: &, be alwaies, to our powre, helpfull &  
zealous, to effect & continue the Peace of Syon; even for  
the ſakes of our brethren, for our owne ſakes, & for thy  
glory ſake (oh Father) that, wee may reap the benefit of  
her Peace & Plenties, through Ieſus Chriſt, our Lord.  
Amen.*

Pſa. 123.

A ſong of Degrees. *Another Stepp is obedient at-  
tendance of God's will, in all ſuffrings, with aſſured faith  
in him; which is here profeſſed by the faithfull ſoul. It is  
uſefull, to advance vs to this Degree.*

OH Lord, that in the heav'ns remaineſt,  
Lo, wee advance our eyes to thee :  
And, Lord our God, till healp thou daigneſt,  
They ſhall on the affixed bee,

As men or Maides, that waiting ſtand,  
Vpon their Lord, or Ladie's hand.

2 Oh, grant vs Lord, thy dear compaſſion ;  
For, wee extream contempts have borne.  
Vouchſafe vs, Lord, thy Conſolation,  
For why? our harts are greev'd with ſcorne,  
Ev'n by the ſcornes, & pride of them,  
Who live at eaſe, & vs contemn.

*How ever thou ſhalt pleaſe to afflict vs, oh Lord (or  
how long ſoever thou deſerr any deſired Bleſſing) let vs be  
con-*



Pfalme CXXIV. 257

*contented to attend thy Pleasure; & watchfull, to performe what thou shalt require further at our hands; soe our sufferings, shall the sooner, be redressed, & our dutifull obedience, be rewarded through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 124.

A song of Degrees. *Another Staire, is acknowledgment of former deliverances, & of the beginnings of Gods graces already obtained, as in this Psalme. Wee may vse it after any Deliverance, but especially, such as are most publike.*

**B**Ut, that the Lord, our part did please to take,  
But that God holpe vs, (*Isr'el* now may say)  
When men did their Assaults against vs make,  
Wee to their throtes had bene a living-prey;  
For, wroth at vs, with spighfull rage were they.  
2 Wee by the Flouds, had then bene closed round;  
Ev'n quite above our soul, the streames had gone:  
The swelling flouds, our soul had surely drown'd.  
Wee, therfor, blesse & praise the Lord, alone,  
That, by their teeth wee were not ceaz'd vpon.  
3 For, as a bird, out of a fouling snare,  
Ev'n so, our soul escaped from the ginn:  
The nett is broke, & wee deliver'd are; (binn)  
And, God, (whose work, the heav'ns & earth have  
Is hee, whose Name, our healp consisteth in.

*Many times oh Lord, wee are delivered, by thy Mercy, from evident & unavoidable perills: But, there is no moment in which wee are not compassed about with invisible foes (& vnthought of Dangers) far more fearfull & more impossible to be avoyded; vnles thou didst grationously defend us. Grāt therfor, that a filiall awe of thy Iudgmēts & a true esteeme of thy Mercies, may make us hartily thanckfull*  
S vnto



258      Psalme CXXV.

*vnto thee, for them, now & for ever. Amen.*

Psa. 125.

A song of Degrees. *Another Ascent, is firme Beleeve in God. The safetie of such, is here alluded to the impregnability of Mount-Syon, & Ierusalem : & the punishment of wavering Apostates is threatned &c. It is vsfull to raise vs to this Degree &c.*

**M**ount-Syon like, for ever fixt are those  
Whose hopefull trust vpon the Lord is founded  
For, he his faithfull People will enclose  
(Ev'n as with hills *Ierusalem* is rounded)

As long as Time's perpetuall motion goes.

2 The Rod of wicked men shall not alight,  
Where God the Lot of righteousness bestoweth.  
Lest righteous men pertake in evill might.

For, to the Good, the Lord his mercy sheweth

And, favours all that are in hart vpright.

3 But, Sliders-back, & such as wander wide,  
In their owne crooked paths, & waies vneven,  
Shall by the Lord, be thither ledd aside,  
Where, portion due to hypocrites, are given :  
But, *Isr'el* shall in endles peace abide.

*Oh God, many ignorances & errors, both in Iudgment, & Manners, wee are naturally subiect vnto. Teach us therefore what wee ought to Beleeve, or practise; & then preserve vs unwavering in our Faith, & so sincerely constant in a holy Life; That wee may not have our portion, with Apostates, or Hypocrites, but, be pertakers in the true Peace of Isr'el, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 126.

A song of Degrees. *another Degree is a reioicing in our Electio & spirituall freedome; which is here typically expressed*



*pressed, with a propheticall prayer for that ioye promised by Christ vnto the true Mourners. Ioh. 16, 20. Wee may sing it as a thancksgiving for our Redemption; & to comfort in spiritual mournings.*

WHen God made *Syon* free;  
And her from thrall did bring,  
It seemed as a Dreame to be;  
And, wee did laugh & sing.  
2 The Lord (the heathen fedd)  
Great Marvailles wrought, for vs.  
Great marvailles he hath, wrought, indeed,  
And, therfor, sing wee thus.  
3 Lord, back our Captives bringe,  
As Flouds to sea-ward flowe,  
So, they shall then reioice & sing,  
Who did in forrowe fowe.  
4 Who, outward-bound, doth mourne,  
If he good seed employ,  
Shall doubtles, back againe returne,  
And, bring home sheaves with ioy.

*Let our greatest reioicings (oh Lord) be in thy redeeming us from the Bondage of Sinn; & that our Names are in the Book of Life: for, marvailous was this deliverance. Let our greatest sorrowes be for our Offences, and for the losse of thy favour; which are, indeed, Causes of the greatest Lamentation: for, our short sorrowe shall be turned in to everlasting Ioyes, & glorious Triumphs, world without end. Amen.*

Psa. 127.

A song of Degrees for Solomon. *Another Staire is to ascribe our beeing & well-being to the Mercie & providence of God. It may be sung to acknowledge the fame, in all our works, & endeavours, &c.*

S 2

If



260      Pſalme CXXVIII.

IF God the Pallace build not,  
 The workmen looſe their paine,  
 If God the Cittie ſheild not,  
 The watchman wakes in vaine.  
 In vaine is early ſtirring,  
 In vaine, late watch wee keep,  
 Or eat the bread of caring,  
 But, thoſe God loves, may ſleep.  
 2 A fruitful wombes poſſeſſing,  
 At God's diſpoſing ſtands :  
 And, Chriſt children are a bleſſing,  
 Like ſhafts in Giants hands.  
 Right bleſt is he, that beareth  
 His Quiver full of thoſe ;  
 For, in the Gate, he dareth,  
 To meet, & ſmite his foes.

*Grant almighty God; that whether wee endeavour for our ſoules or bodies, we never glory or truſt in our owne workings; For, thou muſt bleſſe the beginning, proceeding, & conluſion of every endeavour, or all our induſtry is loſt. Nay, wee have not, ſo much as powre over our bodie, or the fruit thereof. Let us therfor, neither forget thee in the uſe of the meanes, nor neglect the meanes which thou haſt appointed. That, (what ever the events be) our vnder-takings may, bring profit to us, & glory to thy holy Name. So be it.*

Pſa. 128.

A ſong of Degrees. Another Stepp, is filiall feare of God; to which, many temporall bleſſings are here promiſed. It is uſed at the ſolemnization of mariages; & ſerves to encrease in vs, the feare of God.

IF God thou feare, & keep his way,  
 He, bleſſings will beſtowe :

Thy



Thy labour shall thy food purvay,  
 And, happie thou shalt growe.  
 Like fruit-full vines vpon thy house,  
 Thy wife shall proove to thee ;  
 Thy Children, like faire olive-boughes,  
 Shall round thy Table be.  
 2 Thus, thou that fearest God shalt thrive ;  
 From *Syon* he shall blesse :  
 And, thou shalt see (whilst thou dost live)  
*Ierusalem* in peace.  
 He shall prolong thy life, till thou  
 Thy Childrens Children see ;  
 And, that thy ioye may greater growe,  
 In *Isr'ell*, rest shall bee.

*Oh Lord; of thy abundant Mercy, thou hast promised, not only the blessings of the next life ; but alsoe, all those which are most comfortable in this world, so far forth as shall conduce to their happines, who truly serve & feare thee. Oh teach us that filiall fear, & that obedience, for which thou hast made those promises, that wee may performe what thou requirest. Yet, not for the outward blessing sake ; but meerly for the love of Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 129.

A song of Degrees. *Another Step, is a patient sustaining of the Crosse. Which patience of the saints, is here mentioned ; & both the tyranny & condition of their oppressors, breefly illustrated. Wee may, vse it to increase & continue Christian Patience.*

FULL often since my youth, may *Isr'el* say,  
 Full often since my youth, they mee assailed ;  
 And, still, without successe they went away : (trailed,  
 Yea on my back, their ploughs, the ploughers  
 And, on the same, long furrowes ploughed they.

S 3 The



2 The Lord, (who is a perfect Righteous-one)  
 The Cords of wicked men in peeces breaketh.  
 And, *Syons* foes, shall quite be overthrowne,  
 Ev'n like that grasse, which root on houses taketh,  
 And, fades away, before it ripe is growne.

3 For, nor his Armesfull, nor his handfull, there,  
 Remaines for him that bindes, or him that mo-  
 Nor is there any high-way Passenger, (weth.  
 Who, there, is blessing, in God's Name bestoweth.  
 Or, doth so much, as, bidd them well to fare.

*Sweet Iesu, (who wert persecuted, even from thy cradle,  
 to thy grave; & on whose back, the sharpe stripes, ploughed  
 long furrowes for our Sinns) worthelie have wee deserved  
 to be whipped with reproches to our face; to be furrowed  
 with slanders behinde our backs, and to suffer all other  
 indignities. Nevertheles, since by thy suffrings, thou  
 hast as well prevailed for us, as for thy self; make voyd the  
 attempts of our Adversaries; & enable us to sustaine with  
 Christian patience, that part of thy Crosse which thou ap-  
 pointest us to bear: that being chearfull partakers of thy  
 suffrings, we may partake also, thy victorious Triumphs in  
 the Kingdome of heaven. Amen.*

Psa. 130.

A song of Degrees. Another Ascent, is earnest  
 prayer: Which the Faithfull soul here powreth forth for as-  
 sistance, &c. It may serve as a forme of prayer in  
 great extremities.

Lord, from the depths, to thee I sue ;  
 My vocall prayer hear.  
 And, when my Voice, my wants doth shewe  
 Encline to mee thine ear.  
 Lord, who cann bear it, if severe,  
 To mark our faults thou be?  
 But, that wee faint not in thy fear,

Com-



Compassion waites on thee.  
 2 On God I waite, & on his word,  
 My foul her hopes doth lay :  
 My foul, more waiteth for the Lord,  
 Then watchmen, for the day.  
 Oh Ifr'ell, trust in God ; for, hee ;  
 Hath gracious help, in store.  
 And, from thy sinns delivers thee,  
 Both now & evermore.

*Gratiously hear our prayers, oh Lord, in all our troubles  
 & enter not into iudgment with us thy servants, vnles thou  
 overshaddowe us by the wings of thy Mercie; for, our iustice  
 is vnrighteousnes in thy sight. Give us grace to hope in  
 thee, with patient expectation of thy good pleasure; & soe  
 enable vs (at least in our true desire) to fulfill our promises  
 to thee, that without infringing of thy Justice, we may  
 be delivered both from the guilt & punishment of our sinns,  
 through thy Mercie in Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 131.

A song of Degrees. *Another Degree is vnfained  
 humilitie: For, such as humble them selves shall  
 be exalted. Here, all arrogance, ambition, & selftrust is  
 disclaimed, a sole dependance on God professed, and others  
 exhorted to the same. It is vsfull, to beget humility.*

OH Lord, I have no scornfull cie,  
 Nor proud nor loftie minde.  
 I seek not things that are too high,  
 But, humbly am inclinde.  
 My soul is like an infant wean'd,  
 (Ev'n from his mothers brest)  
 And, Ifr'el, so (to be sustaind)  
 On God, should alway rest.

*None of thy Creatures, oh God, have made them selves  
 to be,*

S 4



264      Pſalme CXXXII.

*to be ſo vile as wee; yet, none are more proud or ſelfecon-  
ceited; none more preſumptiouſly inquiſitive into thy for-  
bidden Seacrets. Oh give us more humility; & leſſe de-  
ſire to thoſe curioſities which are above vs, & pertinent to  
advance the Kingdome of Sathan, rather then the  
Kingdome of Heaven; which is to be entred which a  
Childlike Obedience & humiliation. This Humilia-  
tion, wee againe beſeech thee to grant vs, for Ieſus Chriſt  
his ſake Amen.*

Pſa. 132.

*A ſong of Degrees. Another Degree, is a hartie  
purpose to prepare a Temple for God, in our harts; & to  
endeavour the ſetting of his outward worſhip, which is  
here myſtically applied. It is uſefull to ſtirr vs to this  
Degree.*

**R**emember Lord, what *David's* troubles be,  
And, what to *Iacob's* mightie God, he ſwore.  
In houſe or bedd, I will not reſt, ſaid he,  
Nor ſhall mine eyes, or ſleep, or ſlumber more;  
Vntill a place be found, of my providing,  
For, *Iacob's* God, the mighty Lord's abiding.  
2 Lo, *Ephrata*, wee heard, the place ſhould be,  
And, in the forreſt-feilds, wee found the ſame.  
Thy houſe therefore, to enter, purpoſe wee,  
And, at thy footſtoole, will adore thy Name.  
Arife, oh Lord, aſcend thy reſting bowre;  
Thou, & the *Arch*, of thy Almighty powre.  
3 Let Righteouſnes, thy ſacred Preiſts aray,  
And, let thy ſaints a ioyfull tryvmph make:  
Oh turne not thy *Meſſiah's* face away,  
For, thy beloved Servant *David's* ſake,  
To whome thou ſwar'ſt thy promiſe, vnrecalled,  
That on his Throne, his Seed ſhould be installed.

4 If



Pfalme CXXXIII. 265

4 If they, saidst thou, my League & word respect;  
 Thy Children, on thy Throne shall ever sitt:  
 For, I the Lord, did *Syon* hill, elect;  
 And, for my dwelling, I have chosen it.  
 My settled rest is there, & I'll possesse it;  
 I love it, & with plenties, I will blesse it.  
 5 The pore thereof, with bread I will sustaine,  
 Her Preists I'll clothe with health, her saints shal  
 A Lamp for mine Anointed, I'll ordaine, (sing,  
 And, I will make the horne of *David* spring:  
 I, those will shame, that for is harme endeavor;  
 But, on himself, his Crowne shall flourish ever.

*Suffer vs not, oh Lord, to take rest in any thing, untill  
 wee have provided thee a dwelling in our soules; & then,  
 let vs entertaine there, nought els, but that which may be  
 serviceable unto thee. Take thou possession of vs, & furnish  
 vs, as becommeth Temples for thy presence. Remember all  
 thy promises to the Faithfull; for they only are that seed of  
 David, to whome thy Covenants belong; they are those  
 Elect-ones whome thou hast promised never to forsake.  
 Give vs, all outward meanes, of this invisible grace; Con-  
 tinue among vs the succession, of holy & faithful Pa-  
 stors; The Bread of thy Word; the Clothings of  
 Righteousnes; the Lampe of Illumination; the Horne  
 of good Government; & the Ioye of the Holy-ghost;  
 that the enimies of thy Church, may be ashamed, & shee  
 crowned, with honour & blessednes, for ever. Amen.*

Psa 133.

A song of Degrees. Another Step, is that, which  
 the preposterous Zeal of Schismaticks hath much defaced.  
 (to wit) Charitie, & brotherly Vnitie; which is here,  
 excellently Illustrated, to moove vs to ascend it. Wee  
 should sing it, to encrease Vnitie & Love.

S 5

See



266      Pſalme CXXXIV.

SEe Breth'ren, ſee, how ſweet a bliſſe  
It is our lives in love to lead.

It like that pretious Oyntment is,  
Which once anointed *Aron's* head ;

And, on his beard, from thence did flowe,

Ev'n to his garment ſkirts belowe.

2 It like refreshing dewe doth prove,  
Which downe on *Hermon's* topp diſtills ;

Ev'n like the dewe, which from above  
Deſcendeth downe on *Syon* hills.

For, there, God promiſd, heretofore,

To bleſſe with life, for ever more.

*Oh God ! ſo deare to thee, is brotherly Love, that all Faith, (yea, & Martirdome) wanting that Virtue, is of no eſteeme : So profitable is it unto vs ; That (like pretious oyntment on the head, or like ſhewres falling on high mountaines) it deſcends & ſpreads untill every member be refreshed therewith. Encreaſe therfor, wee beſeech thee, this Virtue among vs (without which, all others are counterſeits) & let vs ſo preſerve Vnity & brotherly kindnes in this life, that wee may enioy thy eternall Love & Vniō, in the life to come, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. Amen.*

Pſa 134.

A ſong of Degrees. *This is the laſt Degree : For the higheſt Aſcent, is, the glorifieng of God. Note, that the firſt & laſt Degrees only, are placed according to their Order ; becauſe, neceſſarily, our firſt ſtep to Godward, muſt be the ſight of our Miſery ; The higheſt, is, to praife him : The reſt are not aſcended by all, in one and the ſame order ; & therefore no precise order is obſerved in their placing. Wee ſhould ſing it to provoke to this Dutie.*

Come now, & praife the Lord, all yee,  
That his attendants are ;

Ev'n



Ev'n you, that in God's temple be ;  
 And praise him, nightly, there.  
 Your hands, within Gods holy-place,  
 Advance, & praise his Name ;  
 And, yov, from *Syon*, he shall blesse,  
 That heav'n & earth did frame.

*Lord, wee were created for thy Glorie; All the time of our Pilgrimage on earth is to sitt vs for thy praise; & the highest Degree which wee cann attaine to, either in that life, or the next, is to sing Hallelujah vnto thy Name. Oh grant wee may so honour thee in these Temples of our Bodies (here, vpon the Way) on whome the Nights of affliction, & the Dayes of consolation, doe interchangably succeed; that in thy Ierusalem wee may sing praises vnto thee, in that spirituall Temple, wherein, the presence of the Lambe, maketh a continuation of Day, of Ioy, & of all happines, for ever more. Amen.*

Psa. 135.

Hallelujah. *It exhorts to praise God, in regard of his greatnes; for our election; for his omnipotency, Mercy, Iustice, eternitie; & because other Gods are but ridiculous fictions, &c. To this end, wee (who are mystically the Sonns of Aron & Levy) should sing it &c.*

OH all yee servants of the Lord,  
 His Name with praise confesse ;  
 Ev'n you, that of our God the Lord,  
 The house & Courts possesse.  
 Oh praise God's Name ; for, sweet it is,  
 To sing of his renowne.  
 For, *Iacob*, he hath chose for his,  
 And *Isr'el*, for his owne.  
 2 God is, (I knowe) a powrfull one ;  
 He doth all Gods excell :

In



In heav'n, his pleasure he hath done ;  
 In earth, in sea, in hell.  
 He maketh vapours to arise,  
 Ev'n from Earth's farthest ends :  
 And, he out of his Treasuries,  
 Winde, raine, & lighting, sends.  
 3 The first-borne, through the *Egyptian* coast,  
 Of man, & beast he slewe.  
 And, on king *Pharoh*, & his hoast,  
 Rare wonders, hee did shewe.  
 Great kings & kingdomes, downe he brought,  
 Ev'n *Sehon*, *Heshbon's* king,  
 And, *Og*, of *Bashan* ; yea, to nought  
 All *Can'an's* Realmes, did bring.  
 4 Then, for his *Isr'els* heritage  
 Their lands, he did bestowe :  
 For which, hee's fam'd, from age to age,  
 And, still shall famous growe.  
 When he to judge them doth appeare,  
 His people, shall be fav'd :  
 But, heathen God's, man's makings were,  
 Of gold & silver grav'd.  
 5 Their carved mouthes are speachles found,  
 Their eyes, no light cann see :  
 Though they have eares, they heare no sound ;  
 Their throates, quite breathles be.  
 Much like to these, their Makers are ;  
 And they, that serve them, toe.  
 The Lord, therefore, let *Isr'el* fear ;  
 And, so, let *Aron* doe.  
 6 The Lord, let *Levie's* houshold blesse ;  
 In *Syon*, let all them  
 Who fear the Lord, the Lord confesse  
 That keeps *Ierusalem*. *Haleluiah*.

Oh



Pfalme CXXXVI. 269

*Oh Lord our God, wee hartely thanck thee, for our creation & preservation. VVee magnify thy wisdom, thy powre, thy providence, thy Iudgments, & thy Mercies; and wee acknowledge that the Deities of heathenish and carnall men) yea & all other things in which wee trust (are but vanities, & false Gods, fashioned by our owne wicked fancies. Grant therefore, that all of us (even preist & people) who in Word professe thee; may in hart, fear thee; & in deed, faithfully serve thee; now & for ever. Amen.*

*Psa. 136.*

*This Psalme, exhorts to praise God both for generall and perticuler benifits; & shewes, that all are bestowed for his meer mercy-sake, which is eternall. It may be sung, literally to commemorate, what God did for the Patriarks: or, mystically, as a thancksgivinge for the spirituall deliverances, which these typified.*

**T**He Lord is Good; him therefore bleesse:

*And, for his Grace, that lasteth ever.*

The God of Gods, let vs confesse;

*Because, his Mercie faileth never.*

The Lord of Lords, with praise extoll;

*For, where he loves, he alway loveth.*

His Acts, alone, are wonderfull;

*Because, his Favour endles proveth.*

2 His Wisdome, did creat the spheares,

*(For, to all times, his Kindnes lasteth)*

And, earth above the seas he rears;

*Because, his Pittie never wasteth.*

He, did the greater Lights provide;

*For, through each Age, his Grace extendeth,*

He made the Sunn, the day to guide;

*Because, his Goodnes never endeth.*

3 He fram'd the Moone & starrs, for night;

*For, without bound, is his Compassion.*

And,



270      Psalme CXXXVI.

And, *Egipts* eldest-borne did smite,  
*Because, his grace hath no cessation.*  
 He brought forth *Isr'el* from their land ;  
*(For, soe his endles grace procured)*  
 With stretcht-out Arme, & powrfull hand ;  
*Because, his Mercie still endured.*  
 4 Hee did the Red sea, then divide ;  
*(For, still, his Kindnes, he retaineth)*  
 And, *Isr'el* through the same did guide ;  
*Because, his Favour, still, remaineth.*  
 There, he did *Pharoh's* Army drowne ;  
*(For, Love, hee freely, still, bestoweth)*  
 And through the Deserts brought his owne ;  
*Because, eternall Grace he showeth.*  
 5 Both huge, & powrfull kings he slewe ;  
*(For, everlasting are his Graces)*  
 Yea, famous kings he overthrewe ;  
*Because, his Love, times date surpasses.*  
 Great *Sehon*, king of th' *Amorites*,  
*For, his Affection never faileth*  
 And, *Og* that ruld the *Bashamites*,  
*Because, his Mercy, still prevaieth.*  
 6 Their heritage bestow'd hath he,  
*(For, so, his endles Love, required)*  
 His *Isr'el's* heritage to be ;  
*Because, his Grace is unexpired. †*  
 He did exalt vs, from belowe ;  
*(For, he to Pittie, still, enclineth)*  
 And, hee redeem'd vs from our foe ;  
*Because, no time his Grace confineth.*  
 7 Hee to all flesh their food hath given ;  
*For, his great Mercy faileth never.*  
 Oh glorify, the God of heav'n :  
*Because his Grace abideth ever.*

*VWhen*



Pfalme CXXXVII. 171

*When wee looke back, oh Lord, vnto the beginning of thy visible workings (pondering, the never interrupted succession of thy Mercies, vnto this day) & therewithall observe the performance of all thy promises to thy Church heretofore; & the continuance of thy abundant Loving-kindnes, to us at this present: VVee are assured that thy Goodnes & Compassion is eternall. VVee therefore, beseech thee to give vs true thanckfulnes, for the same; that wee may confesse it aswell in deed, as word; & praise & magnify thy Name for ever & ever. Amen.*

Pfa. 137.

*This Elegiacal Hymne, mystically expresseth the Zeal, & love of the Faithfull, to the City of God: And Prophecies, the fall of the spirituall Babilon. Wee may sing it to comfort vs during the continuance of our Naturall bondage, & the tirranies of Antichrist.*

AS wee nigh *Babel* River fate,  
Wee, overcharg'd with weepings were,  
To thinck on *Syon's* pore estate;  
And hung our harpes, on willowes there:  
For, they to whome wee were inthrall'd,  
On vs, for songs of *Syon*, called.  
2 Ceme sing, they sayd, a *Syon-hymne*.  
Lord! cann wee sing thy songs in thrall?  
Vnles (oh dear *Ierusalem*)  
Thee, in my mirth, preferr I shall;  
Or, if the thought of thee forgoe mee,  
Let hand & tongue, prove vseles to me.  
3 Oh Lord, remember *Edom's* brood,  
And, how, whilst thy *Ierusalem*,  
Vnfackt, & vndefaced stood,  
Her spoile was haft'ned on, by them.

For,



272      Psalme CXXXVII.

For, loud thy cryed, race it, race it ;  
 And, to the groundwork, downe deface it.  
 4 Oh daughter of proud *Babilon*,  
 Thou shalt, likewise, destroyed be ;  
 And, he will prove a blessed-one,  
 Who shall avenge our Cause on thee :  
 Ev'n hee, that payes thee our disgraces ;  
 And, braines thy babes, in stony-places.

*Oh Lord, many of thy people, suffer the scornes, & insultings, of that Babilon which was typified, by the Chaldean Citty ; And the Mysticall Edomites, labour the utter defacing of thy Church. But, deliver us oh Lord, & reward them according to their intentions against us. Let us take no pleasure in any temporall thing, till wee have prevailed against the fury of our spiritual destroyers : & give us grace, so to crush all sinns, & heresies, in their first birth ; that we may be made eternally safe & happy, through Iesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.*

Another of the same.

**A**S nigh *Babel* streames wee fate,  
 (Full of greeds, & vnbenefreinded)  
 Minding *Syon's* pore estate,  
 From our eyes, the teares descended ;  
 And, our Harps wee hanged, by,  
 On the willowes, growing nigh.  
 2 For, (insulting on our woe)  
 They, that vs had there inthrall'd,  
 (Their imperious powre to shoue)  
 For a song of *Syon*, called.  
 Come yee Captives, come, said they ;  
 Sing vs now, an Hebrew Lay.  
 3 But, oh Lord, what hart had wee ?  
 In a forraigne habitation,

To



Pfalme CXXXVIII. 273

To repeat our songs of thee,  
 For our spoiler's recreation?  
 Ah, alas! wee cannot, yet,  
 Thee, *Ierusalem*, forget.  
 4 Oh *Ierusalem*! if I  
 Do not mourne (all pleasure shunninge)  
 Whilst thy walls defaced lie;  
 Let my right-hand, loose his cunninge:  
 And, for ever, let my tounge  
 To my Pallet, fast be Clung.  
 5 Oh remember, blessed Lord,  
 E're *Ierusalem* was wasted,  
 How the sonns of *Edom* roar'd;  
 And, her totall ruine hasted:  
 Till, they levell, all had laid,  
 Rase it, rase it quite, they said.  
 6 But, thou shalt be spoiled thus;  
 And, be vs'd (oh *Babels* daughter)  
 Iust as thou hast vsed vs,  
 And, that man, who in thy slaughter,  
 On the stones, thy Child'ren braines,  
 Shall be blessed, for his paines.

Psa. 138.

A Psalme of David. *God is here praised for the truth of his Word; for glorifieng his Sonn Christ; for confirming his Elect; & for the Common grace vouchsafed to all, &c.* It may be sung for any Deliverance; But, especially for our Redemption.

With all my hart, I'le sing abroad thy fame,  
 And praise thee, where the Gods assēbled are;  
 Ev'n in thy house, I'le magnify thy Name,  
 And, for thy Truth, & Love, thy praise declare:  
 For, thou thy Name, & word, o're all, dost rear.

T

When



274 Psalme CXXXVIII.

2 When I did call, thou mad'st replie to mee,  
 And, strength vnto my soul, thou didst afford,  
 All kings of earth, shall, therfor honour thee,  
 As soone (oh God) as they have heard thy word ;  
 And, sing thy praise, in thine own Paths, oh Lord.  
 3 For, thou art great, & thou oh Lord, art high,  
 Yet, hast regard of humble men, belowe.  
 Thou vew'st the proude, but, with a sleighting eye.  
 Therefore, altho through many greefs I goe,  
 I certaine am, thou comforts wilt bestowe.  
 4 Thy righthand Lord ; shall my salvation bee,  
 My foes feirce rage, thy stretcht-out hād shal stay.  
 Thou shalt performe all things concerning mee.  
 Thy mercies, Lord, abide the same, for aye ;  
 Reiect not then, thy handy-work, I pray.

*Oh Lord our Creator, thou causelessly reiectest none  
 whome thou hast made; neither art thou such an acceptor of  
 Persōs, as, too many fancieth thee bee: But impartially acceptest  
 in every Person that which is the Obiect of thy eternall  
 Election; & (where soever thou findest the same) lovest  
 that, vnto the end. Therefore, thou extendest thy Truth and  
 Mercy to all; vouchsafing, also, thy Assisting powre, to  
 perfect that work which thy free-grace hath begunn; yea  
 & thou effectually perfectest that worke, in soe many as do  
 humbly submit them selves to thy will, & resist not proudly  
 the motions of thy spirit: And (though they passe through  
 many temptations & hazards) thy hand still reacheth vnto  
 thē comforts, & meanes of safe perseverance vnto the end. Oh  
 give us wisdom to perceave, & grace humbly to acknow-  
 ledge this great Mercie (which who soever denies; Denies  
 thy greatest glory) & makethou, our endeavours answereable  
 to the grace & powre which wee have receaved through  
 Iesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.*

Psa. 139.



Pfalme CXXXIX. 275

Psa. 139.

To the cheef Musitian a Psalme of David. *It confesseth, the all-seeing providence, powre, wisdom, and Mercy of God; And expresseth a desire of the Faithfull, to be serched, & rectified, by him, &c.* It warnes vs, not to live Hypocriticallie; in regard, God beholds vs, at all times, & in all places &c.

O Lord, thy all-beholdinge eies,  
Have serch'd, & well observed mee.  
Thou, see'st me sitt, thou see'st mee rise;  
Thou, know'st my thoughts e're thought they be.  
Thou, vew'st my wayes & walkings Lord;  
Thou sec'st what in my bedd I doe;  
And, I do never speak a word,

But, lo, thyne ears do hear it to.

2 Thou standst before me, & behinde;

Thy hand, on mee, doth alwaies lie:

Thy wisdom cannot be confinde,

And, for my reach it is too high.

Then, from thy spirit, & from thee,

Oh whither cann I fly, or goe?

If heav'n I clime, thou there wilt be;

If hell I dive, there art thou to.

3 If on the Mornings wings I ride,

And, thinck to fly beyond the seas;

Thy hand, ev'n there, cann be my guide,

They right-hand, there, on mee cann ceaze.

Or, if I say, the Duskie night

Shall hide mee; Night shall me bewray;

For, darknes, is to thee as light;

The day like night, the night like day.

4 My Reines, to thee apparant are;

For, in the wombe, thou closedst mee:

T 2

I, stran-



I, strangely was composd there,  
 And, therefore, I will honour thee.  
 Thy wondrous works, my soul doth knowe;  
 And, that my substance thou didst marke,  
 Ev'n when (as in the earth belowe)

I was composd in the darke.

5 Before I perfect Beeing, tooke,  
 Or, Forme, or Matter, for this frame;  
 My Members all, were in thy booke,  
 And, thou foresaw'st what now I am.  
 Therefore, thy thoughts of vs; how dear!  
 And, Lord, how infinite they bee!  
 As num'rous as the Sands they are;

And, wake mee, still to muze on thee.

6 Vngodly men, & men of blood,  
 Destroy, & cause them to be gone;  
 For, they speak ill of thee, oh God,  
 And, vainely proude, thy foes are growne.  
 Thy haters, I have hated, Lord,  
 And, greev'd at such as thee oppose;  
 With perfect hate, I them abhord,

And, those accounted as my foes.

7 Oh God! a strict enquiry make;  
 My hart, & ev'ry thought survey:  
 Search, if an evill Course I take;

And, shewe mee thy eternall way.

*There is nothing, oh Lord, in the structure of our bodies  
 or in the disposition of our mindes, but it is knowne to thee,  
 with every Cause & effect thereof. Neither darknes nor  
 distance of place cann so hide us from thee, but, that, thou  
 seest our Actions, hearest our words, & perceavest our  
 thoughtes; Yea, & what they are enclinable vnto, before wee  
 thinck them. Give us grace therefor, to behave our selves,  
 alwaies, as in thy sight. Let our secret intentions be  
 vpright,*



*upright; & cause us to love and hate, as thou dost. Purge away all that which is evill in us; & infuse into our harts all those graces, which may make us acceptable to thee in Christ Iesus. Amen.*

Pfa. 140.

To the cheef Musitian a Psalme of David. *It personates Christ's mysticall body, desiring deliverance, from Oppressors; And describing their malice, pride, & Treachery &c.* It is vsfull, when any Congregation is grieved by the bitter scandalls, lieng doctrines, or mischeevous insinuations, of Atheists, & false brethren &c.

**L** Et me, oh God, from sinners be defended.  
From those that are to violence inclined:  
For, in their harts, they mischeef have intended,  
And in malicious Leagues, are fast combined.  
Their stinging tōgs the vipers teeth have matched  
Between their lipps, is Adders poyson hatched.  
2 Lord, frō the hands of wicked men release mee;  
From Cruel-men, vouchafe secure to make me:  
For, to supplant my goings, they oppresse me;  
And lo, the proud prepareth snares to take mee.  
Yea, they have netts, & ginns, & trapps prepared.  
In al my waies that I might be insnared.

3 Lord, hear I pray, & mark my supplication;  
Thee, for my God, oh Lord, I have professed:  
And, thou (Lord God, the strength of my Salvation)  
Did'st gard mee, when in Fight I was oppressed.  
Oh, grant not, what the wicked man desireth,  
But, crosse his plotts, lest hee too high aspireth.

4 The Mischeef of their lipps will fal vpon them  
Ev'n on their heads, that mee have circumvented.  
Coales burning-hot; shall downe be hurled on thē.  
They shal with flames, in dung'ons be tormented;

T 3

And



And, in those Pitts infernall, be detained,  
 From whence, Redemption never can be gained.  
 5 On earth, hee shall not thrive, that's evill tōgued,  
 For, wicked men, Reveng, to death persueth.  
 But, God (I knowe) doth patronize the wronged  
 And, in the pore man's cause, his judgmet sheweth.  
 For which, the just, within his presence living,  
 Shall glorify his name with praises-giving.

*Deliver us, oh Mercifull God, from the cruel purposes, stinging slanders, & mischeevous practises of our wicked & proud Adversaries, who seek the ruine of our soules. Arme us against them, as hither to thou hast bene pleased: Frustrate their devises; bring on them, their owne wickednes; & inflict on them that vengeance which is prepared for impenitent Persecutors: That wee being saved by thee, thou mayst be glorified by us, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Psa. 141.

A Psalme of David. *It personates Christ, (the lifting vp of whose hands on the Crosse, is accepted, instead of the legall sacrifice) prayeng in the behalfe of his Members.* And it is vsfull for vs, to desire God's acceptation of our Prayers; to give us the Goverment of our tongues, & to rectify our thoughts &c.

**L**ord, hear with speed my voices lamentation;  
 Vouchsafe to give my mournfull clamors hea-  
 As incense, or an Afternoones Oblation, (ring.  
 Accept my Prayers, & my hands vprearing.  
 Lord, let my mouth, as with a watch, be warded;  
 And, let the Portalls of my lipps be garded.  
 2 Left I to sinn, with sinners, may be trained,  
 Preserve my hart, oh Lord, from sinns infection  
 Who, rather then, their pleasures to have gained,  
 Desire in Love, the righteous man's correction.

As



As curing balme, the same should be received ;  
 And, I would pray for thē, whē they were greeved.  
 3 Whē frō the Roks, their judges down are heved,  
 The rest wil hear : for, I sweet words have spoken :  
 As on the Land, where blocks are hew'd & cleaved  
 Our bones before the Grave, lie strow'd, & brokē.  
 Yet, still, mine eye on thee oh Lord attendeth,  
 And, still, my soul on thee alone, dependeth.

4 Then, suffer not my soul to be reiectēd.  
 And, (that I be not by their wiles ensnared)  
 Let me from those close engines be directed,  
 Which for my soul, the wicked have prepared. (thē,  
 Let their own snares, which they have layd, intrap  
 And, let me, Lord, for evermore, escape them.

*Accept oh Lord, our petitions, in the mediation of  
 Christ Iesus. Make us watchfull over our tongues, & so  
 purify our harts from all evil affections; that the pleasant  
 bailes of the wicked allure vs not to be partners in their  
 sinns. To that end, teach us to bear patiently, & accept  
 thanckfully, the reproofs & Corrections of thy Children;  
 yea, let us pray for them, who shall charitably reforme us.  
 And, though by persecution wee should be scattred like bones  
 among graves, (or chipps vpon the face of the earth) yet, let  
 us alway trust in thee; & at last be gathered vp, revive,  
 & be made blessed everlastingly, through Iesus Christ.  
 Amen.*

Pfa. 142.

Maschil of David, when he was in the Cave. *It  
 seemeth mistlically to personate Iesus Christ, expressing  
 the agony of his soul in the Garden; Or his being forsaken at  
 his Passion.* It may be sung when wee are left com-  
 fortles of the world.

**M**Y voice to thee, Oh God, I reare,  
 To thee, oh Lord, I sue;

T 4

To



280      Psalme CXLIII.

To thee, my troubles, I declare,  
 My greifs, to thee I shew.  
 For, when o'rewhelm'd my spirit was,  
 My Path was knowne to thee :  
 Ev'n when they hidd, where I should passe,  
 A seacret snare for mee.  
 2 I looked on my right-hand side,  
 But, noe man knew mee there.  
 All succours faild ; not one I spide,  
 That of my soul had care.  
 Then, Lord, thou art my hope said I,  
 My Lot, whilst life I have.  
 In my destresse, observe my crye ;  
 From spoile, thy servant save.  
 3 Yea, since for mee they are too strong,  
 To praise thee, sett mee free :  
 So, righteous men to mee shall throng,  
 When thy great Love, they see.  
 Sweet Iesu, *in thy bitter Agony, thou hadst not any one*  
*(no not among thyne owne disciples) so sensible thereof, as*  
*to watch with thee one howre. A secret snare was*  
*layd for thee in that Garden, whither thou went'st to pray*  
*for consolation ; And, when they ledd thee to thy Passion ;*  
*None would knowe thee ; None assyst thee ; Neither had any*  
*one, care of thy soul. Oh Dearest Redeemer, this, is of-*  
*ten the Case of us thy Members in some Degree ; And,*  
*when our Spirits are most overwhelmed with sorrowes, it so*  
*happens ; That no man pitties it ; No eye beholds it, but*  
*thyne. For, thy Passion sake, do thou behold us with com-*  
*miseration in these extremities, that wee may be comfor-*  
*ted ; & that wee & others, may magnify thy great mercie,*  
*for ever & ever. Amen.*

Psalm. 143.

A Psalme of David. *It expresseth with much for-*  
*vencie,*



Pfalme CXLIII. 281

*vencie, many conflicts of the spirit; emloreth God's free Mercy; in regard of our universall impurity, of the malice of our foes, & disability of our nature &c. The vse is manifest.*

Lord, my humble supplication,  
Heed, & heare with acceptation,  
In thy Doomes, of Truth & Right.  
Iudge, but judge thou not severely;  
For, if thou observe vs nearly,

None are blameles in thy sight.  
2 By the foe, my soul is chafed,  
Wounded, & in darknes placed,  
As one buried, long agoe.

I, am inwardly, perplexed,  
Yea, my spirit fore is vexed;  
And, my hart is full of woe,

3 On the times, now past, I ponder,  
And, on all the works of wonder,  
Which were framed by thy hands.

Thee, I seek, with due submission;  
And, my soul, for thy fruition  
Longeth, as the thirstie Lands.

*Selah.*

4 Lord, with speed, give ear vnto me,  
And, thy face divart not fro me;  
For, my spirits, feeble growe.

Since, on thee I have depended,  
Let mee timely be defended,  
Lest, into the grave I goe.

5 Guide my feet by thy direction,  
For, thou hast my hart's affection.  
Me from all my foes release.

Lord my God (my safe abidinge)  
Bring mee, by thy spirits guiding,  
To the Land of Righteousnes

T 5

6 Grace



6 Grace, to do thy pleasure give mee :  
 For, thy Namesake, Lord, revive me ;  
 Let thy Iustice be my gard.  
 Yea, destroy (of thy compassion)  
 Those that seek my foules vexation :  
 For, I am thy servant Lord.

*Oh Lord God ; if thou shouldst iudge us according to our  
 deservings, wee & all flesh, should everlastingly perish.  
 VVee appeal therefore, to thy Mercie ; &, with a thirsty  
 longing, desire speedy assistance, according to thy accustomed  
 Loving-kindnes ; lest wee be swallowed up by Despaire,  
 or devoured by our foes. For thine owne sake (even for  
 thy Iustice, for thy Mercy, & for thy Name sake) direct  
 us in thy waies ; Instruct us in thy VVill ; protect us from  
 all evils ; & bring vs into the Land of the Living,  
 through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

Another of the same.

**L**ord, mark my suite ; my sad complaining hear ;  
 And, in thy Truth & Justice, answer give.  
 Iudge not thy servant, with a doome severe,  
 For, in thy sight, not one doth blameles live.  
 The foe hath chas'd my soul, of life nigh rest mee.  
 And in the dark, as one long dead hath left mee.  
 2 In mee, therefore, my spirits downe are cast ;  
 My hart is fill'd with many a heavie thought :  
 I muse vpon the dayes, that now are past,  
 And on thy works, (ev'n al thy hāds have wrought)  
 With stretcht out hands, & with soul-thirsty pāting  
 I thirst for thee, as Land, when raine is wanting.  
 3 My spirit faints (oh God) with speed give ear,  
 If longer, thou thy face obscure, I dye.  
 Oh let thy Love to mee betimes appear ;  
 For, I on thee ; on thee alone, relye.  
 Yea, let me Lord, within thy Paths be trained ;

For,



Pfalme CXLIV. 283

For, vnto thee, I lift a soul vnfained.  
 4 Protect mee, Lord; in thee is my abode:  
 Keep off my foes, & teach thy will to mee.  
 Let thy good sp'rite, (because thou art my God)  
 My guide vnto the Land of Iustice be.  
 Yea, mee, oh Lord, for thy Namesake, revive thou,  
 My soul, ev'n for thy Iustice sake, reprove thou,  
 And, of thy grace, all those that mee oppressed,  
 Destroy thou Lord, for, I am thine professed.

Psa. 144.

A Psalme of David. *It bleffeth God, for his regard of the humane Nature; Desires Christ's approach to Iudgment; And requesteth to be delivered from worldlings &c.*  
 It is vsfull to these purposes, & to inform vs, that to be God's chosē-ones, is the greatest happiness &c.

OH praise the Lord, for, he is all my Powre,  
 My hands & Armes, in warlike feats directing;  
 My grace, my gard, my sheild, my healp, my Towre,  
 My trusty freind, my foes to me subiecting.  
 Lord, what is mā that thou art pleas'd to know him?  
 Or what his *child* that thou sholdst favor show him?  
 2 Mā is as nought, his ioys like shades forsake him.  
 The heavn's, oh Lord, decline, & down descēd thou  
 But touch, the Hills, & thou to smoke, shalt mak thē;  
 To scatter them, thy dreadfull lighting, send thou:  
 Shoot out thy shafts, vntill they be destroyed;  
 Let thy strong hand, to healp mee, be employed.  
 3 Oh save mee, from the water's over-swelling;  
 Let mee from forraigne Children be secured,  
 Whose mouthes, are alwaies lies & folly, telling,  
 And, whose righthands, to falshood, are envred.  
 Then, to thy praise, new songs, I will be singing,

On



On harp, & Pfalt'ry of a tennfold stringing.

4 Let him, who doth on kings bestow salvation,  
(And, from the sword, his servant *David* saveth)  
Protect me frō that forraine generation, (ceaveth  
Whose mouth speakes lies, & whose right-hand de-  
Who beg for sonns & daughters, in their prayer,  
Like plants & pretious stones, wellhap'd, & faire.

5 Who pray for Granards, fully stored ever,  
Whos floks yong breed, evn in their streets aboun-  
Whose wellfed Oxe, in labour, faileth never; (deth :  
& in whose Townes, nor cry, nor tumult soundeth,  
For, tho such men a blessing have possessed; (sed.  
Yet, they whose *God's* the *Lord*, are much more blef-

*Father of Mercy & God of all Consolation; thou art al-  
waies, our powrefull deliverer, & becommest every thing  
unto vs, which our hearts cann desire. Oh, make vs thanck-  
full unto thee, for thy great regard of soe unworthy Creatu-  
res: And, though meer worldlings, & Carnall Pro-  
fessors, seeke thee for temporall Blessings; Let vs, love,  
serve, & praise thee, meerly for thine owne sake. Keep vs  
from their falshood, Hypocrisie, & selfelove, with all their  
otherwicked conditions; And, though they boast of thy tran-  
sitorie Blessings, which wee enioy not: Let us be contented  
that thou art our God. Let that be our portion of happines,  
& let vs enioye it, (oh Lord) for ever & ever. Amen.*

Psa. 145.

David's Psalme of Praise. *It may be used as a Pat-  
terne wherby to glorify God, according to his principal At-  
tributes, such, as his Infinitenes, Omnipotencie, Ma-  
jesty, Justice, Mercie, Goodnes, Providence &c.  
Which are mentioned in this Psalme.*

I 'Le honour thee oh God my king,  
And, laud thy Name for aye:

Ev'n



Ev'n to thy Name, I'll alway sing,  
 And praise thee ev'ry day.  
 For, thou art great, beyond all bounds,  
 And, great, thy praises are :  
 Through Ages all, thy glory sounds,  
 Thy wonders they declare.  
 2 I'll, also, shew thy royall state,  
 And thy rare works vnfolde ;  
 That men thy wonders may relate,  
 When I thy powre have tolde :  
 That, they thy Righteousnes may show,  
 And, much, thy glorie minde ;  
 For, thou to anger, Lord, art slowe,  
 Right gracious, meek, & kinde.  
 3 Thy goodnes, & thy mercies, be  
 In all thy workes exprest ;  
 Ev'n all thy works, Lord, honour thee,  
 And, thee, thy Saints have blest.  
 Thy kingdomes glory they will showe,  
 And, sing thy greatnes forth ;  
 That, all mankinde thy powre may knowe,  
 And, see thy Kingdomes worth.  
 4 For, thou for evermore shalt raigne,  
 And, rule through Ages all.  
 The weak, oh Lord, thou wilt sustaine  
 And, lift vp those, that fall.  
 On God, all creatures fixe their eyes,  
 And, fedd, in season be ;  
 For, all things living to suffice,  
 An open hand hath hee.  
 5 The Lord is just in all his waies ;  
 His works, are sacred all.  
 Nigh them who call on him, he staies ;  
 Nigh those, who truly call.

Their



286            Pſalme CXLV.

Their hopes, who fear him, he effects ;  
 Ands, hears, & ſaves all thoſe :  
 Ev'n thoſe who love him, God protects ;  
 But, ſinners overthrowes.

6 Oh let my mouth due praiſe, therefore,  
 Vnto the Lord expreſſe ;  
 And, let all fleſh, for evermore,  
 His holy Name confeſſe.

*Great oh Lord, is thy Kingdome, thy Powre & thy glory  
 great are thy VVorks, thy VVonders & thy Praiſes: Great  
 alſo, is thy VViſdome, thy Goodnes, thy Juſtice, & thy  
 Mercy: Yea, ſo infinite art thou in theſe, & all other ex-  
 cellencies ; That no attributes, are ſufficient to expreſſe thee.  
 Nevertheles, wee thy Creatures, being partakers of thy  
 Abundance, & witneſſes of thy Bounty, towards all whome  
 thou haſt made ; Do (according to the meaſure of our Capa-  
 cities) bleſſe thee for the ſame: And deſire, to praiſe and  
 magnify thy Name, for ever & ever. Amen.*

Another of the ſame.

**A**Dvance I will, thy Name, oh God my king ;  
 For evermore, I will extoll the ſame.  
 Bleſſe thee, I will, oh Lord, & alway ſing,  
 A daylie ſong of praifes, to thy Name.  
 Conſid'ring, that thy, Greatneſſe, bound hath none  
 (And, how thine honor ſhould as boundles be)  
 Declare I will, thoſe wonders thou haſt done ;  
 That, men from age to age, may ſpeak of thee.  
 Ev'n of thy Fame, & glories, I will treat,  
 And, ſhewe how rare, thy wondrous workings  
 For, when thy dreadfull Acts I ſhall repeat, (are :  
 Then, other men their largnes will declare.  
 Great ſpeech, of thy great goodnes, they ſhal make,  
 And, (ſinging of thy Juſtice) they ſhalt ſhowe,

How



How apt thou art, compassion still to take ;  
 How prone to pitty ; & , to wrath, how slowe,  
 In doeng good ; to all, thou Lord, art free.  
 Thy Mercies are, vpon thy Creatures all.  
 Kept glorious, by thy deeds, thy praises bee  
 And, therfor, all thy Saints, confesse thee shall.  
 Lord, of thy kingdome's glorie, they shall tell,  
 And (shewing ev'ry where, what powre, thou hast)  
 Make knowne how much thy mighty Acts excell ;  
 And, with what state, thy royall Throne is plac't.  
 Not as a king that's only temporall ;  
 For, endles & eternall, is thy throne.  
 On thee, who e're depends, though he should fall,  
 Thou, Lord, wilt lift him vp, when he is down.  
 Plac't are on thee, all creatures eyes, oh God !  
 And, thou dost give them food, in season, still.  
 Quite open, thou dost reach thy hand abroad,  
 Each living Creatures longing, to fulfill.  
 Right just, thou art, oh Lord, in all thy wayes ;  
 And (as in all thy works thou holy art)  
 So, thou art near to ev'ry one that praies ;  
 To all, that seek to thee, with honest hart.  
 To thē, that fear thy Name, their wish thou giv'st ;  
 And, such as call vpon thee, thou wilt save.  
 Vngodly men, of safety thou depriv'st  
 But, all thy Lovers, thy protection have.  
 Wherefore, oh Lord to publish out thy fame,  
 In praifesfull wise, my mouth shall still endeavor  
 Yea, & all flesh, shall blesse thy holy Name,  
 And praise the same, for ever, & for ever.  
*Oh Lord thy spirit hath said, thou art good to all,  
 & that thy Mercy is over all thy Works. Stop the  
 mouthes therfore of all those perverters of thy Truth (and  
 blasphemers of thy most glorious Attribute) who dare af-  
 firme,*



*firme, that thou hast eternally Dereed, purpoffely Created, & irrevocably neceffitated, that the greateft number of foules, should be veffells of wrath & condemnation, without any refpect vnto Sinn; Good God, let this damnable blasphemy, spread no further. Give all men grace to perceave, that they who pretend to honour thee by this doctrine, do (confequently & vnavoydably) impute vnto thy facred Majeftie, all the wickednes both of men, & Devills; contrary to all piety, contrarie to thy exprefse Word (which is perverted to maintaine this herefy) & contrarie to that which naturall Reason, hath written in our harts. Lord, thefe are they, which have made thoufands hide their Talent, by fayeng, that thou expecteft to reap where thou fowedft not: & they have foe corrupted their owne iudgments (& moft of their hearers) that there is no meanes to prevent this, peftilence of the foul but by prayer. Vnto thee, therfor wee pray. Oh hear us; even for thine owne honor fake, & for thy Mercie fake, in Iefus Chrift our Lord Amen.*

Pfa. 146.

*Halelujah. It ftirreth vp the foul to perpetuall thanksgiving, & to depēdance vpon God alone; giving reasons for the fame &c. Wee may fing it to minde vs of thofe duties.*

**M**Y foul, praife thou the Lord;  
 (As long as thou haft breath)  
 In fong his praife record,  
 And, honour him till death.  
     No credit place  
 In earthlie kings, or fuch vaine things  
     As humane race.  
 2 Breath failes, & duft they be;  
 One day, their pompe deftroies:  
 Right bleft therefore, is hee

That



That *Jacob's* God enioyes ;  
 And hopes in him,  
 Who framed these, heav'n earth, & seas,  
 And all in them.

3 For, God is Faithfull, still,  
 Men wrong'd, assist will hee,  
 The hungry he doth fill,  
 And, setts the pris'ner free.

He, Sight bestowes,  
 Loves men vpright, & maketh streight  
 What crooked growes.

4 The stranger he receives,  
 To Orphanes, help imparts :  
 The widdowe he releives,  
 And Sinners paths subverts.

The Lord, therefore,  
 Oh *Syon*, shall be king of all  
 For evermore.

*Halleluiah.*

*Almightie God, Creator of heav'n & earth, & the sure  
 healer of all who trust in thee; pittie our oppressions; satisfie  
 our spirituall hunger; free vs from the bondage of sinn;  
 cure the blindnes of our Vnderstandings, & be mercifull to vs  
 in all the rest of our necessities & infirmities. Grant, also,  
 that (renouncing all other Confidence, & depending only,  
 on thy favour) wee may praise thee, for these, & all thy  
 Mercies, in Christ Iesus. Amen.*

Pfalme 147.

*It exhorts to praise God, for encreasing & building his  
 Church, typified by Ierusalem; for many particuler  
 mercies to his people, & for overthrowing the proud &c.  
 The vse is apparant.*

O H glorify the Lord ;  
 For, of God's praise to sing,  
 V

With



290      Pfalme CXLVII.

With iustice doth accord :  
Yea, 'tis a pleafant thing.

*Ierufalem,*

Hee will erect, and rcollect  
His Flock to him.

2 The Contrite hart, hee heales,  
Hee cures their bruifes, all.  
The Starrs, he, also, tells ;  
And, them by Name cann call.

This Lord of our,  
In wife foresight, is infinite,  
And great in powre.

3 The Lord, the Meek doth raife,  
The proud, he brings to ground.  
Oh therfor, sing his praise,  
Let Harps, his praise resound.

He, Clouds doth bring,  
And, shewres distills, which on the hills,  
Makes grasse to spring.

4 Ev'n Beasts, & Ravens yonge,  
He feedeth when they call :  
In horse, or footmen strong,  
He ioyeth nought at all :

God loves all them ;  
Who in his grace, their hopes doe place,  
And honor him.

5 *Syon, & Salem,* bleffe  
The Lord your God, (in song)  
Who doth your seed encrease,  
And, hath your Gates made strong.

His Peace hath, yet,  
Your bounds vphild ; &, you he fild,  
With flowre of wheat.

6 Through earth, his Mandates goe,

His



Pfalme CXLVIII. 291

His word, with swiftnes flies,  
 Like wooll, he giveth snowe;  
 His frost; like Ashes lies:  
 And, then (beside)  
 He forth doth slice, cold flakes of Ice,  
 Which who cann bide?  
 7 He speakes, & streight it thawes:  
 He breaths, & water flowes.  
 His, Statutes, & his Lawes,  
 He, to his people shoves:  
 No nation els,  
 His Iudgments know, & therefore, foe  
 With none he deals.

*Haleluiah.*

*Most mercifull God, who buildest up thy heavenly Ierusalem, by the gathering together of all the Faithfull; Not only taking notice of them, who have starr-like perfections; but even of vs also, whoe are of those Blind and Lame, whome thou hast caused to be called to thy banquet: Nay; though wee are as brute Beasts, or vncleane Birds, thou art ready to extend thy Mercy, whensoever wee seek thee. Oh make vs thanckfull for thy great Bounty. Send out thy word to compell us by Stormes, or to allure by Calmes, according as it shal finde vs disposed: & let the graces of thy Spirit, so thawe our congealed harts, that the teares of true penitence may flow from vs, & produce all such other effects, as may cause vs to know thy Iudgments; & to be of those people, whome thou lovest in Iesus Christ. Amen.*

Psa. 148.

*Halelujah. All Creatures are here, in a Poetical manner exhorted to glorify their Creator. Wee should vse it to remember vs, that God requireth all his Creatures (& vs especially) to praise him according to their natures.*

V 2

The



292      Psalme CXLVIII.

**T**He Lord of heav'n, confesse ;  
 On high, his glories raise :  
 Him, let all Angells bleffe ;  
 And, all his Armies praise.  
     Him, glorifie  
 Sunn, moone & starrs ; yee higher Sphears,  
     And, Cloudie skie.  
 2 From God, your Beeings are ;  
 Him, therefore, famous make :  
 You, all, Created were  
 When he the word, but, spake.  
     And, from that place,  
 Where fixt you be by his Decree,  
     You cannot passe.  
 3 Praise God, from Earth belowe,  
 Yee Dragons, & yee Deeps ;  
 Fire, haile, Clouds, winde, & snowe,  
 Whome, in Command, he keeps.  
     Praise yee his Name  
 Hills, great & small ; Trees, low & tall ;  
     Beasts, wilde & tame.  
 4 All things, that creep or flye,  
 Yee Kings, yee vulger Throng,  
 All Princes, meane or hye,  
 Both men, & Virgines yonge :  
     Ev'n yong & old,  
 Exalt his Name ; For, much his fame,  
     Should be extold.  
 5 Oh let God's Name be praist  
 Above both earth & skye :  
 For, he his Saints hath raist,  
 And, sett their horne on hye :  
     Yea, they that are  
 Of *Isr'els* race, are in his grace

And



Pfalme CXLIX. 293

And, ever dear. *Haleluiah.*

Almightie God (*worthie to be praised of all Creatures both in heaven & earth*) vouchsafe, that thy whole Creation, may ioyne in ascribing to thee, that glorie for which it was ordained: And let vs (*whome thou hast exalted above the rest of thy workmanship*) advance the highest Trophies to thy glorie. At lest, grant this, that, wee who have dishonored thee in all thy Creatures, may some way (& in some degree) magnify thee, also, in every thing which thou hast made: That so, wee may be, yet, more exalted; & continue to be of those people whome thou hast elected, & lovest eternally, in Christ Iesus. Amen.

Psa. 149.

*Halelujah.* This Psalme exhorts to praise God, in the New songs of the Gospell; & declares the powre, which shall be given thereby both to convince the Consciences of heathen Idolators; & to chaine up our imperious Affections &c. Wee should vse it, to provoke vs to praise God, for the many priveledges, given vnto his Saints. &c.

IN songs-newe made, your voice employ,  
 God's praise among his Saints to sing:  
 Let *Isr'el* in his maker ioye,  
 And, *Syon* tryvmph in her king.  
 The praises of his Name, advance;  
 With Harpe & Tymbrell, in the dance.  
 2 The Lord, his people doth respect;  
 And, with his healp, the meek arayes.  
 Then, let the Saints his praise affect,  
 And, on their bedds, gladd Voices raise.  
 Let in their mouths, his praise remaine;  
 And, two-edg'd blades, their hands retaine.  
 3 Vpon the heathen people, then,

V 3

They



They shall inflict avenging paines,  
And, binde their kings, & noblemen,  
In yron Fetters, & in Chaines.

For, to fulfill the written doome;

The Saints, thus honor'd shall become. *Haleluiah.*

*Grant Almighty God, that wee may sing vnto thy Glorie, the New-songs of the Gospell, to the tenn-stringed Instrument of thy Lawe; & by thy grace, attaine that meeknes; & that holines which becommeth such, as are thy Saints, by their Visible Callinge. Replenish our harts with ioyes of the holy ghost; fill our mouthes with songs of thy praise; Strengthen our handes to execute Iustice without partialitie; give vs powre to chaine vp those heathenish Affections, & those noble-seeming Passions, which had the Soveraigntie over vs heretofore; & so enable vs to fullfill all Righteousnes which thou hast commanded in thy word: that, wee may enioy all the Priveledges, & honours, pertaining to thy Saints, in Christ Iesus Amen.*

Psa. 150.

*Halelujah. It exhorts all Creatures to praise God, & shewes in what manner wee should praise him; mystically expressing the same by Instruments of Musick. Wee should vse it, to stirr vs vp to glorify God, with every facultie which he hath bestowed on vs.*

**C**ome praise the Lord, come praise him,

With in his holy-seat:

In all his glories, praise him,

And his great Acts repeat.

As he excelleth, praise him,

With Trumpet, and with Flute;

With Harp & Psaltry, praise him,

With Viol, & with Lute.

2 Vpon the Tymbrel praise him,

In Song, his praise advance:

Vpon



## A concluding Hymne. 295

Vpon the Organs praise him,  
 And, praise him in the Dance.  
 On tingling Cimbells praise him,  
 On Cymballs loud that sound;  
 And, let all Creatures praise him,  
 In whome, life-breath is found. *Haleluiah.*

*Oh blessed God; thou bestowest all things necessary, & requirest nothing back againe, but thankfulness. Granttherfor, wee pray thee, that our soul, & every faculty thereof; our body & every member of the same; our sighs, our teares, our grones, our ioyes, our paines, our prosperities, our Adversities, our Virtues which wee have by thy grace; our very sinns (which wee have committed by our owne corruption) our lives; our deaths, our salvations; the condemnations of the vnrepentant (& all other things which in vs, & in thy whole Creation, have either Beinge, or possibility to bee, or to be thought upon; may altogether (& severally) both in their Discordes & Agreemēts; make up a pleasant harmony, to the glorifieng of thy Maiesty, for ever & ever Amen.*

F I N I S.

## A concluding H Y M N E.

**Y**Et, among those many Creatures,  
 Which for living-breath are debtors,  
 (Though unworthy) I am one.  
 But, not many weekes are passed,  
 Since, the Blast that's now possessed,  
 Was in danger to be gone.  
 2 They, that prayd for my Salvation,  
 (Far beyond their expectation)  
 My desired presence have:  
 And, I sing, among Livinge,

V 4

Songs



296 A concluding Hymne.

*Songs of Thancks, & praises-givinge,  
 VVhome they look'd for, in my Grave.*  
 3 *Hee, (oh Freinds) for whome yee mourned,  
 From thee Pitt, is back returned:  
 Ioie, with him, in God, therefore.  
 Hee (my Foes) whome you oppressed,  
 Lives; & praies you may be blessed:  
 VVish him evill, now, no more.*  
 4 *Come; imagine, I were lieng  
 In my Grave; & let envieng,  
 (Spight, & evill Censures) goe:  
 VVee shall all (e're long) come thither;  
 And, be quiet, there, together:  
 Let us, whil't wee live, be foe.*  
 5 *Or, though God hath so permitted,  
 That wee must, for him, be fitted,  
 By each others wounding blowes:  
 Naitheles, his praise, endeavour;  
 And, Assent in what soever,  
 (Any way) his glorie shows.*  
 6 *VVhen I sawe life's Taper wasting,  
 (And, my end by sicknes hasting)  
 Many things, to minde it brought:  
 And, among my Meditations  
 Musings, & Expostulations,  
 These, were often in my thought.*  
 7 *Lord, are all those hopes bereaved,  
 VVhich I formerly conceived,  
 That I should have here enioy'd?  
 Shall, as well my good intentions,  
 As my vaine & fond Inventions,  
 Now, be frustrate, & destroi'd?*  
 8 *I have looked, everie Morrowe,  
 For an ending of my sorrowe.*

And,



## A concluding Hymne. 297

And, once thought, an end I had.  
*But, perceiving newe Afflictions*  
 God, (sayd I) *whoe gives Corrections,*  
 May, yet, one day make mee glad.  
 2 *He hath seene such Follies in mee,*  
*That his Mercies cannot winn mee;*  
*Therefor, he his Rodd extends:*  
*But, when that hath purer made me,*  
*Peradventure he will glad mee,*  
*And, declare that wee are freinds.*  
 10 *Thus, from tyme to tyme, I eased*  
*My nigh fainting hart, & pleased*  
*My Desires, which did rebell:*  
*And I strongly, Lord, beleived*  
*I, some Good should have received;*  
*Till this deadlie Arrow fell.*  
 11 *But, I finde, my great Corruption*  
*Hath bene such an Interruption*  
*To my Earthlie hopes in mee;*  
*That, ther's now no expectation*  
*Save, the hope of that Salvation*  
*VVhich my Soul in heav'n shall see.*  
 12 *VVhen my Sicknes mee tormented*  
*Thus I mus'd; & was contented,*  
*In my Soul, it should be thus.*  
*And, I praised God in Spirit,*  
*For the lot shee should inherit;*  
*But, ther's Flesh & bloud in vs.*  
 13 *Twas enough this Grace was showne me:*  
*But, my Fleshlie-part, was on me,*  
*VVhich was loth, her works to lose.*  
*I, (Said shee) have watch'd, & cared,*  
*Holy Hymns to have prepared:*  
*VVhat shall now become of those?*

14 A



298 A concluding Hymne.

14 *All my Youth I have consumed,  
 (VVhere as els, it is presumed:  
 VVealth or ease, I might have wonn)  
 Pyous Laies to have composed,  
 To restraine men ill-disposed,  
 From those Paths in which they runn.*  
 15 *Had I Honour sought, or Treasure;  
 I had witt in equall Measure,  
 To the most that walk those waies:  
 But, another Path I prized,  
 VVherein, Death hath mee surpris'd  
 Iust at Noonetide of my daies.*  
 16 *And I see, & see it plainely,  
 That I spent my time as vainely  
 As the most whome I condemn'd:  
 They, had Fruits of their Endeavor;  
 Mine, to me, is lost for ever;  
 And, of others, is contemn'd.*  
 17 *Many things that I intended,  
 Are begunn, & almost ended;  
 VVherein, I my paines have lost.  
 VVhat, on David's Hymns I mus'd,  
 Lies vnperfect, vnperus'd;  
 And, (of all) that, greeves me most.*  
 18 *Suchlike Thinckings, partly holie,  
 (Guilt with Good, & mixt wth Follie)  
 Did possesse my wasting braine.  
 God, had promis'd Isack to mee,  
 (And, the Blessing he did show me)  
 Yet, of Ism'el I was faine.*  
 19 *On the Handmaid of Perfection  
 (By her Mistresse's direction)  
 I begot the Birth you see;  
 And, when Life was halfe expired,*

In



A concluding Hymne. 299

*In my hart, I much desired,  
 That the Fruite might spared be.  
 20 which, behold, my God hath granted ;  
 And, some hopes I have not wanted  
 That I shall preceave the Same  
 Glad my hart, (that hath bene sory)  
 And, be sung vnto the glory,  
 And the honor of his Name.  
 21 Be it so, as God hath willed :  
 Though this hope, be not fulfilled,  
 I have Hopes that shall remaine.  
 Nay ; those Hopings which have failed  
 Are not lost : but, much prevailed  
 My cheef Longings, to attaine.  
 22 For which Grace, Almighty maker,  
 And, for that I am partaker  
 Of the Common-life, this day ;  
 I do offer, as Oblations,  
 These my hartly Meditations :  
 Them, & mee, accept I pray.  
 23 All my former sinns forgivinge,  
 Grant, that (since among the living,  
 I obtaine a second Breath)  
 I, in manners, & Affection,  
 May beginn that Resurrection,  
 VVhich prevents the Second-death.  
 24 Here, let these my Meditations  
 Yeald mee, still, sweet Consolations,  
 VVhilst thy Grace this life prolongs.  
 And, at last, advance me thither,  
 VVhere all Blessed Saints, together,  
 Sing to thee, eternall Songs. Amen.*

A Table



A Table directing to what Tunes, heretofore in vse; every Psalme in this Translation, may be sung.

**T**O the Tune of the first Psalme in the olde Translation & to 30. other Tunes there used, sing these;  
3. 4. 5. 7. 10. 11. 13. 15. 18. 22. 23. 24. 26. 29. 31.  
35. 37. 42. 43. 44. 46. 47. 50. 53. 59. 61. 62. 64. 65.  
70. 73. 75. 76. 77. 85. 86. 88. 92. 95. 102. 110. 111.  
116. 119. 120. 128. 130. 131. 134. 135. 142. 145.

To the Tunes of the 51. Psalme & of the 100. Psalme heretofore used; & to the Tunes of the X commandments. Of the Lamentation imprinted at the end of the old Psalmbooke, & to the Tune of the Songe, beginning thus. From Turke & Pope &c. Being five severall Tunes, may these Psalmes be sung. 1. 2. 6. 14. 16. 19.  
20. 21. 27. 28. 30. 32. 34. 38. 41. 45. 49. 51. 52. 54.  
56. 63. 66. 69. 72. 79. 81. 83. 84. 89. 90. 91. 96. 98.  
99. 100. 101. 103. 109. 112. 114. 117. 121. 136. 139.

To the Tune of the Pater noster at end of the old Psalmebooke, may be sung these. Psal. 5. 9. 17. 33. 39.  
40. 48. 57. 87. 94. 118. 105. 122. 123. 233. 137. 149.

To the Tune of the 25. Psalme heretofore: sing these.  
25. 36. 67. 82. 115. 126.

To the Tune of the 50. Psalme heretofore: sing these 16.  
68. 78. 104. 106. 107. 132. 140. 141. 143. 144.

To the Tune of the 113. Psalme heretofore, sing these.  
12. 58. 60. 80. 108. 113.

To the Tune of the 122. Psalme heretofore: sing these.  
13. 55.

To the Tune of the 124. Psa. heretofore: sing these 71. 74.  
91. 124. 129. 138.

To the Tune of the 130. Psalme heretofore: sing these,  
39. 100. 127. 150.

To the Tune of the 148 heretofore: sing these. 113. 146.  
147. 148.

The Psalmes that are Alphabeticall are doubly translated, & some few other: One of which translations is to be sung to French Tunes.







## LIST OF PUBLICATIONS.

Issue

*For the Eleventh Year, 1877-8.*

23. Thule, or Vertues Historie. By Francis Rous. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1598.
24. Miscellaneous Works of George Wither. Reprinted from the Original Editions. *Sixth Collection.*
25. Works of John Taylor the Water Poet, not included in the Folio Volume of 1630. Reprinted from the Original Editions. *Fifth Collection.*

*For the Twelfth Year, 1878-9.*

26. Halelviah or Britans Second Remembrancer (1641.) By George Wither.  
*Part I.*
27. Halelviah or Britans Second Remembrancer. *Parts II. and III.*

*For the Thirteenth Year, 1879-80.*

28. Britain's Remembrancer. By George Wither. *Part I.*  
29. Britain's Remembrancer. *Part II.*

*For the Fourteenth Year, 1880-1.*

30. The Hymnes and Songs of the Church. By George Wither.  
31. The Psalms of David translated into Lyrick-verse. By George Wither. *Part I.*

*For the Fifteenth Year, 1881-2.*

32. The Psalms of David translated into Lyrick-verse. By George Wither. *Part II.*

*Charles Simms & Co., Printers, 53, King Street, Manchester.*

Bayerische  
Staatsbibliothek  
München





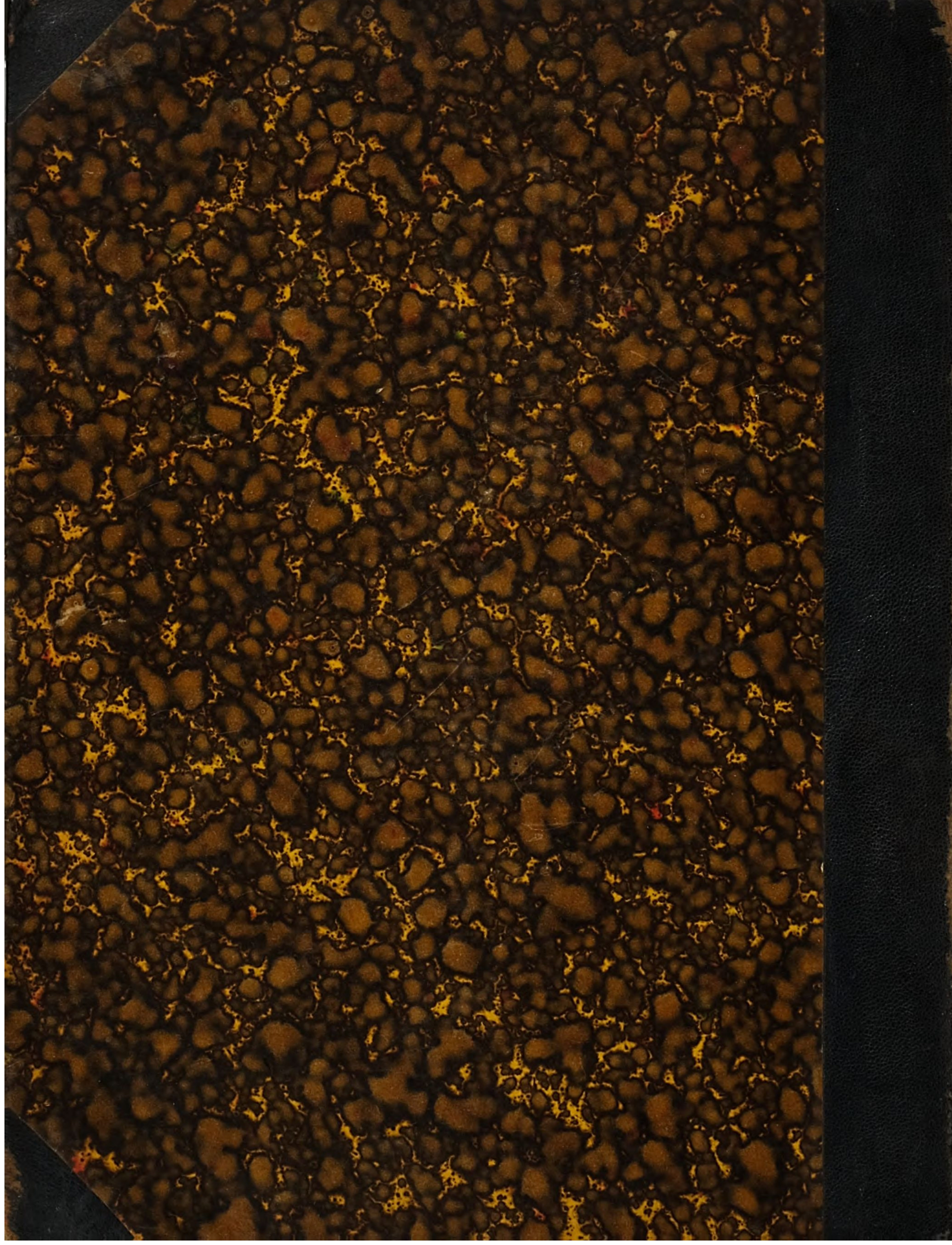














The psalms of David

Bd.: 2

(1881)

4 P.o.angl. 19 q-32

urn:nbn:de:bvb:12-bsb11518056-1